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To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 19. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JAN'Y 1, 1863. { NO. 14.

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J. H. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d, 1859 17—

WALTER BRAHEN,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Dye Brushes, Paint Brusees, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock at Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts. immediately opposite SHAW'S old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

General Notices.

"TO THE RELATIVES OF DECEASED SOLDIERS.

PERSONS having claims against the Confederate States for wages due deceased Soldiers, can have them collected by sending them to us by mail or otherwise, and the money promptly remitted.
There being a Quarter Master stationed at this place, affords me superior facility for collecting such claims.
Address,
R. H. DUNMARK,
County Court Clerk,
Goldsboro', N. C.
Dec. 18th, 1862 12-3*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having duly qualified at December Term, A. D., 1 62, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions of New Hanover County as Administrator of the estate of Mary Jane Freshwater, deceased, requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate settlement; and notifies all persons having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. JOHN A. SANDERS, Adm'r.
Dec. 14th, 1862. 12-3*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED having duly qualified at September Term, A. D., 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for New Hanover County, as Administrator of the estate of Thomas J. Freshwater, deceased, hereby requests all persons indebted to make immediate settlement; and notifies all persons having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated, otherwise this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
JOHN A. SANDERS, Adm'r.
Dec. 18th, 1862. 12-3*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, at December Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for New Hanover county, having qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of Sarah Smith, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the estate of the said deceased to make immediate payment and settlement; and all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
WM. B. FLANNER, Executor.
Dec. 17, 1862. 58-1t&12 6t

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale 1046 acres of LAND in the county of Robeson, on the road leading from Fayetteville to Lumberton, about 13 miles from the latter. There is a fine Well of water in the yard, a fine young Orchard on the place, a good Dwelling and all necessary out houses. There are about 300 acres clear and well adapted to cultivation of corn, cotton, oats and wheat. It is a healthable healthy place, and I will sell on accommodating terms or exchange for likely young Negroes.—Address me at St. Paul's P. O., Robeson Co.
DUNCAN CRAWFORD.
Dec. 25th, 1862 13-3t*

NOTICE.

ON THURSDAY, the 15th day of January, at the residence of the late David Williams, in Holly Shelter District, I will sell, at public auction, upon a credit of six months, his entire crop of Corn, Fodder, &c. A complete set of Farming Implements, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, &c., Wagons and Carts, and Household and Kitchen furniture.—Also, at the same time and place, I will hire out, for the ensuing year, a lot of likely negroes.
R. WILLIAMS, Adm'r.
Dec. 29th 1862. 61-1t&13-4s

NOTICE.

ON MONDAY, the 12th day of January next, at the residence of the late Andrew J. Williams, I will sell at public Auction, his crop of Corn, Fodder, &c. A complete set of Farming Implements, Cattle, Horses, Hogs, &c., Wagons and Carts, and Household and Kitchen Furniture. Also at the same time and place, I will hire out for the ensuing year several likely negroes.
ELIZA JANE WILLIAMS, Adm'x.
Dec. 22, 1862 61-1t—13-4s

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having been qualified at the December Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of New Hanover, to administer on the estate of the late Edward McPherson, hereby notify all persons indebted to the intestate to make payment; and those persons having claims against said intestate are notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
A. McPHERSON, Adm'r.
MARGARET McPHERSON, Adm'x.
Dec. 11th, 1862. 58 3t—12-3.*

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having at December Term, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions in the county of New Hanover, qualified as Administratrix of the estate of Louis B. Brambert, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against the same to present them within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
SARAH F. BRAMBERT, Ex'x.
Dec. 18th, 1862 59 3t—13 2t*

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having at December Term, 1862, of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the county of New Hanover, qualified as Executrix of the last will and testament of Robert B. Drane, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same to present them within the time prescribed by law or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.
C. C. DRANE, Executrix.
Henry M. Drane is hereby authorized as my Agent to settle all indebtedness, and to receive and receipt for all money due to said estate.
C. C. DRANE, Executrix.
Dec. 16th, 1862 57-1w—12 6t

For Sale and to Let.

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation. Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making Salt—and are believed to be as desirably located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.

PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

GRINDSTONES

OF SUPERIOR QUALITY, of any size required, from Deep river, can be furnished on application to
LINEHAM & CO.,
Branch P. O., Chatham Co., N. C.
Orders can be left with Mr. A. E. Hall, who is our agent in Wilmington.
Nov. 28th, 1862. 10-3m*

PORTABLE INK! PORTABLE INK!!
ONLY REQUIRES A SHARP POINTED STICK TO WRITE WITH IT.
ANY PERSON CAN MANUFACTURE IT

THE SUBSCRIBER will send to any address, upon receipt of One Dollar, full directions for making this invaluable Ink.
Every soldier should have it, as he can carry it in his pocket without getting it damaged—can stop anywhere and sharpen a stick and commence writing; can be sent by letter. It consists of four colors, viz: black, blue, red and green. Twenty five cents will cover all cost in making it. Address
GEO. C. McNEILL,
Amelia C. H., Va.
Dec. 11th, 1862 11-3.*

The following list of casualties at Kinston, &c., is in addition to that in our last. Most of the wounded are in the Raleigh Hospitals. The *Progress* says that none of them are seriously hurt:

11th N. C. T.—Killed—Jacob Gort, John S Dilenger, Co I; Lieut Means, Berry Wilker, E; O Serg't Elem Briston, W Buck, B. Wounded—J Carrell, H Boseman, seriously; H Shafer, J Batterie, R D Hargrove P M Clark, J Capico C Morris, D M Hover, G Anderson, P Hearlton, G A Loving, Michael Craft, A Shull, T J Thrower, slightly

31st N. C. T.—Killed—Lieut Liley, R D Gill. Wounded—Lieut J Everitt, mortally; Capt Bryan, J L Britton, Serg't C B Beal, L Newsom, Lieut W Smith, J M Anderson, Capt McKay, M McLean, J H Hester, W P Hardison S Pettigrew, Serg't Rhodes

63d N. C. T.—Wounded—Serg't Ross, slight; D Davis, W Royal, J G Shepherd.

50th N. C. T.—Killed—B H Smith. Wounded—Elias Dulin, mortally; J Harkerson, J Carlisle.

Madett's Battalion.—Wounded—J L Quinn, W H Bailey, D L Nicholson W C Poole.

Starr's Battery.—Wounded—S S Aray.

26th N. C. T.—Wounded—Capt J C Steel.

62d—R Brown, wounded.

68d—J H Lee, "

44th—A Hancock, "

61st—Killed—E Carpenter. Wounded—P Mott, J L Brown.

52nd N C T—Wounded—M Brooks, W F Cambell, J F Moondy, R V Shuffin, O W Wethers, Z F Lindy, J J Adams, J Brooks, J Brown, J H Shumate, L Sprinkle.

10th N. C. T—Wounded—M T Golden.

51st—Wounded—R M Currey, M J Powers, J A Bruner, F H Connelly, P Merritt.

WOUNDED SOUTH CAROLINIANS IN RALEIGH HOSPITALS.

23d—W J Andrews, Serg't White, Albert Gary, A J Chandler, P Kinsey, A C Gurney, R Page, J M Ferndinand, J Walldrup, Capt S A Durham.

22—J O Williams, Lieut J M Harrison, E Eastridge, Capt O C Besson, F R McClenden, T Manly, J Biter.

17th—J F Pelham, J M Sweezy, W J Crowder.

Holcombe Legion—W McAfee, J Harvey, W P Barrett, E Carlton.

18th—D W Smith.

Dyer's Battalion—W Crane. Baker's do, J J Powell.

All these are wounded slightly.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

Recent Changes in N. C. Troops.

Lieut. Colonel Edward Savage, 3rd Regiment, of New Hanover, has resigned. Maj. Stephen D. Thruston, 31 Regiment, of Duplin, has been promoted to Lieut. Colonel, vice Savage resigned. Capt. W. M. Parsley, 31 Regiment, of New Hanover, has been promoted to Major, vice Thruston promoted.

Capt. Henry T. Guion, 10th Regiment, N. C. Troops, has been promoted to junior Major of that Regiment.

First Lieut. Daniel Cogdell, recently transferred from Capt. Andrews Company to Capt. Guiou's is promoted to Captain, vice Guion.

First Lt. and Adj't John S. R. Miller, 1st Reg't, has been promoted to the Captaincy of Co. H, a position he has been filling since Capt. R. W. Rives was mortally wounded in June last. We learn that he has greatly distinguished himself by his gallant conduct in the many engagements participated in by the noble "First," and is eminently entitled to the honor conferred on him.

Capt. Walter R. Stallings, 2d Reg't, has been promoted to Major, vice Howard, deceased.

Major Robert V. Cowan, 33d Reg't, has been promoted to Lt. Colonel, vice Rob't F. Hoke, promoted to Col. of 21st Reg't.—*Raleigh Progress.*

NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, VA., Dec. 17th, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:

You will please publish the annexed list of casualities of the old 38th N. C. Regiment in the recent engagement at Fredericksburg. We were not actually engaged (save a few as skirmishers) but we lay under the heaviest shelling all day Saturday, 13th inst., that I ever witnessed. By giving it an insertion you will relieve many a thrilling heart for the loved ones of our Regiment:

Co. A—Sergt M W Brown. Privates Lewis Thomas, Daniel Thomas, John C Pollock, John A Best,.....	5
Co. E—Sergt H B Brown and Private L W Wooten...	2
Co. C—Lieut R F Allen and Private Thomas Moore,...	2
Co. D—Privates Moses Lockamy and Robert Shipp....	2
Co. E—Sergt J J Elliott and Private F McDuffie,.....	2
Co. F—Private J J Scarlett,.....	1
Co. K—Capt M McK McLauchlin,.....	1
Total	15

All the above were slightly wounded while laying under the shelling of Saturday's fight, by fragments of shells or their contents, save two, who were wounded while skirmishing in front of our lines. None killed.

Respectfully yours,
D. M. McINTIRF,
Adj't 38th N. C. Reg't.

For the Journal.

Neey Benton, a private in my company was by me on the 14th inst., consigned to a soldier's grave with all the honors of a true patriot and a brave soldier.

He was killed by a cannon shot on the 13th inst., in the battle of Fredericksburg.

There was found upon his person twenty two dollars in money and one of Colt's revolvers. There is due him three months wages in addition to fifty dollars bounty.

We understand that his relations lives in North Carolina (near Goldsboro'.) I would thank some friend to inform me of the fact, and where they may be found.

W. D. WOOD, 1st Lieut.,
Comd'g Co. H, 15th Ala. Reg't.

Goldsboro' paper will please copy.

From the State Journal, 22d inst.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The proceedings of the General Assembly have this morning been suspended till the 19th of January.—Short as this period is, we congratulate the people on its arrival. It will enable the members of Assembly to learn from the lips of their constituents what is though of their Legislative action, and it will give the people an opportunity of telling those to whom they entrusted their interests how they have abused and betrayed the trust.

The great majority of these men obtained the suffrages of the confiding people under a false pretence that they were "no party" men, and they now return to the people branded by public opinion as the most tyrannical, proscriptive party that ever obtained political power in North Carolina—far exceeding any party on record in their shameless and unscrupulous thirst for office. They can truthfully join in the church's public confession—they have done those things they ought not to have done, and have left undone what they ought to have done, and there is no truth in them.

They were sent to raise troops for the defence of the State, and for the common defence, and they have failed to do it.

They were sworn, on taking their seats, to support the constitution of the Confederate States; but their attempt to raise troops was in direct violation of that constitution—deliberate and intentional, with the object of bringing into conflict the State and Confederate Governments—organizing and bringing around them all the floating elements of disaffection and treason in the State, with which to perpetuate *party* organization, at the expense of the safety and honor of the State, at the risk of civil war among us here, in utter disregard of the interests of the State or Confederacy, and evidently careless whether Lincoln or President Davis was in the ascendant.

Loud in their professions of gratitude and affection for our gallant soldiers, they have opposed in all ways and under various pretenses, every effort for increasing their efficiency and adding to their comforts. Knowing their numbers to be thinned by war and disease, they have thrown every obstacle in the way of sending them succor, and, while shedding tears for the destitution of suspected traitors in the prison at Salisbury, refused to pass a resolution to hurry on to our troops shivering and half clad in front of Fredericksburg, the stores of clothing lying neglected on the roadside at Raleigh.

Professing great sympathy for the wives and families of those absent in the field, in their sufferings from unscrupulous speculators, they have not moved a step to remedy the evil; while on the other hand beds and blankets have been eagerly sought after for traitors and suspected persons, and a speedy trial and quick deliverance provided for them.

To recount the acts and failures to act of the Conservative Legislature would occupy our entire sheet. An indifferent spectator who had watched their proceedings since they met, would be inclined to regard them as a Lincoln body, bent upon hunting up pretexts for retaliatory measures against the Confederate Government. Every trifling deviation from the strict course of slowly pacing law, however much it might be justified by the stern necessities of our present condition, has been magnified into a gross violation of *States rights* and *personal liberty*, and this, too, by a set of men who know not the *meaning* of State rights, but have been blindly sneering at the principle all their lives.

The Conservative Legislature has done much evil and no good whatever. Amongst their evil acts we have enumerated a few. If bringing the State, which in the great war for independence stands so high, into disrepute, but to disgrace her then is the old North State disgraced—for the acts of this Assembly are regarded as *most disreputable* by the people and the press of other States.

And what has this Conservative Assembly done to atone for this foul wrong? Look over the list of their acts in to-day's paper. They have provided no army, though the enemy is almost within rifle-shot of the capitol; they have done nothing to check extortion and speculation, though thousands of the families of the poor are on the point of starvation; they have not provided revenue for the State, though they have spent five weeks of the public time.

In the mean time, however, they have filled all the offices they had, lawful right to fill, and have made new offices, and have vacated offices in defiance of all law—and have filled them almost exclusively from their own body and *exclusively* from their partizans. They have raised their own pay, and have increased the salaries of officials with a lavish hand.

Let them now return to their constituents, and let their constituents hold them to a proper accountability.

We may return to this subject.

Biography of Stonewall Jackson.

The New York *Sunday Mercury* publishes a humorous biography of Stonewall Jackson. We make the following extracts:

Your correspondent has seen many biographical sketches of the celebrated "Stonewall;" but they all abound in inconsistencies, untruths, and inaccuracies.—In the hands of some historians, his life, like the short india rubber blanket of a long soldier, is stretched to suit the subject. To others this eventful history has been as a lump of clay in the hands of a child—capable of any degree of plastic distortion or beauty from a Hindoo idol to a winged statuette of Apollyon the lovely. Some there be who declare him a myth, a will-o'-the-wisp, a dancing jack of the wilderness, the creation of the mind—or any amount of minds—disordered; but they err. Mr. Editor, Stonewall Jackson is a fixed fact, a melancholy fact, a stubborn fact; and that his life may not go down into darkness, that his deeds of daring may not be wiped out forever like a sum in simple division on a schoolboy's slate, a historian is needed—one that is faithful, capable and unbiased; like those, for instance, who do the biographical sketches for the New York morning dailies—one that is wholly competent, and that careth not a pin for Northern praise nor Southern commendation; in brief, one like those who write the biographical histories for the papers aforesaid. Such an one is Anno Domini, and he herewith presents a history which he is willing to take his affidavy is as reliable and worthy as though it was written for one of those immaculate sheets—the New York dailies.

Stonewall Jackson was born very early in life—in fact, so young was he at that interesting period of his history, that the date thereof turketh not in his own memory, nor yet in that of his present biographer—Sufficient be it to say, he was BORN. The ancestry of S. J. has hitherto been shrouded in doubt. Some have asserted that he is descended from Jack, surnamed the Giant Killer, and that the "seven-league boots" of the aforesaid J. the G. K. are yet in his possession, which accounts for the celerity of his movements. Others declare him to be an offshoot of the Jacobin family, the founder of which was Jackaloo the Chinese Pirate.—They are all wrong, Mr. Editor; Stonewall Jackson is descended in a curved line from the Wandering Jew.—In early time the Jew family was rich, but one evil day the head of it went down into Egypt, "bucked" against Pharoah, and came back with nary shekel, having lost them all in that interesting game. From that time till the discovery of the Mississippi river, the family was too poor to have a name. Stonewall's grandfather ran a flatboat on the aforesaid river, and was extravagantly fond of the classic game of "old sledge." He married, and in the course of time had four sons, whom he named—to commemorate his favorite game—High, Low, Jack, and the Game. Jack followed the example of his father, married, and had one son, the subject of this sketch, who was naturally called Jack's son, and in course of time Jackson. A family trait lurks in Stonewall, for at any critical stage of the game he is sure to "turn" up and become the trump.

Young Jackson in his youth gave great promise of future usefulness, so much so that when he was sent to school he invariably ran away to play "tag" and "leap frog," to the constant study of which he owes his agility. One day Jackson's *pere*, learning of his son's truancy, determined to chastise it out of him, and so collared the incipient hero and bent him over his knee, thus throwing a prominent part of the youth into bold relief. Mrs. Jackson (the mother) then seized a shirt board with both hands, and proceeded to bring the youngster to a sense of his duty by divers ponderous blows. Young Jackson squirmed like a fish-worm; but with that Spartan firmness that has ever distinguished him, shed not a tear. At about the fortieth blow the old lady paused while the old gent cased on his hold, and inquired, "My son, wilst thou go to school in future?" The young hero raised his head, wiped his sleeve across his nose, and looking up into his father's face, said: "I say, old gentleman, why am I like a cabin passenger on a canal boat?" "My son I know not," sagely observed Jackson senior. "Why," said the young incorrigible, with a knowing wink, "it's because I am *boarded astern*." The poor outraged father could only ejaculate "board him again, old lady, board him again." "Not I," said the mother, dropping the shirt board. "You might as well larup a *Stonewall*."

From that day to this the hero has gone by the name of Stonewall Jackson. "But, mother," said the father, as the released youth skedaddled out of the room to finish his game of tag, "What shall we do with the boy?" "Do? why send him to West Point, he ain't good for nothin' else." Stonewall went to West Point. Many interesting events occurred during his pupilage there, but—following the example of the New York papers—I condense.

Stonewall Jackson passed a creditable examination, and graduated number two (from the foot) of his class, and the rebellion having just commenced, was immediately appointed a Brigadier General by the Southern Confrderacy—the United States Government paying his livery stable bill at West Point and his passage to the rebel lines. While passing through our army he stopped to make a sketch of our fortifications, when an inconsiderate sentinel demanded his pass. The sentinel was immediately sentenced to be hung, but was afterwards allowed to resign.

The New York papers have given such an accurate account of Stonewall's military exploits that I need no more than give a brief epitome, taken from that same reliable source.

His first battle was at Bull Run, in 1861, where he slew a whole division of the Federal army with his own hand, and then got slewed himself. In this battle both armies were defeated; but, unfortunately, neither of them found it out in time to take advantage of it. The Union army was greatly outnumbered, but "gained a material advantage," (see McD's dispatches)

In June, 1862, he took command of 500,000 men, (see Northern papers of that date,) and turned his attention to the political economy of the Shenandoah Valley. Not liking the state of the currency there, he determined to abolish Banks; in doing which several desperate battles were fought, in all of which, though outnumbered, our troops "gained material advantage," (see B—k's dispatches,) but our cavalry horses becoming thirsty, the army fell back to the Potomac to water them.

Jackson's horses, also being dry, he pushed on for the same watering place, but learning that Fremont had cut loose, fell back. Fremont following, a desperate engagement took place at Front Royal, in which Stonewall would have been annihilated, had not the U. S. Government stopped the battle (N. Y. *Trib.*) to hold a court of inquiry to see if Fremont had not paid three postage stamps too much for a bushel of oats, furnished through a California friend, to a horse of his body guard. While the court was in session Stonewall skedaddled. Fremont followed, however, and would have bagged him if he had not taken the wrong road, (N. Y *Herald*) and travelled *North* while Jackson was going *South*. Getting safe back to Richmond, Stone wall bore a leading part in the battles in front of that "doomed" (see all the papers) city.

According to the Northern prints, Jackson suffered terribly in person in these battles. He lost his right leg at Hanover Court-House, and his left at Gainesville. The next day, while leading his corps into battle at Savage's, his horse baulked in front of a barrel of beans, which had been abandoned by our army, and he was compelled to dismount and go it on foot, in doing which he lost his right arm. The succeeding day he lost his left arm at Peach Orchard.

Two days after, at the battle of Malvern Hill, he stooped down to fasten his shoe, and while in that position his head was blown off by a 103,000 pound shell. This was the unkindest cut of all; but the old veteran merely raised his martial form erect, and said: "My bleeding country, I cheerfully make the sacrifice. Old head farewell!" These are but a few of the wounds the old man has received—according to the papers. Even as I write, the report comes that this modern Briarous lost another arm at Antietam.

Stonewall Jackson, in personal appearance, is most unlovely—and it is said that he—like the Ashantees—files his teeth to a sharp point every other morning. He stands eleven feet five inches (or five feet eleven inches, I am not certain which) in his boots—when he has got any.

His hair is black, and was furnished to order by Bachelor of New York. In religion he is at times a devout Catholic—at least he followed closely in the footsteps of the Pope during one of his campaigns—and at others he is a colporteur for the American Tract Society—at any rate he has probably left more tracks in Virginia than any other white man; and, according to the papers, always goes into battle with a family Bible under one arm and a Greek Testament in the coat tail pocket, which he reads during the intervals of the fighting.

He is abstemious in his habits, having been known to live nine days off of one sardine and a barrel of whiskey; in dress he is extremely neat, never wearing a shirt more than three months without changing it.

To sum up, Stonewall, in private life is—as Shakspeare says—"a man as is a man that we may never look upon his like again." In his military capacity he is, to quote Sheridan Knowles, "in peace a lamb, in war—*a lam'e.*"

An Episode of the War.

The following verses are from an English journal, depicting the suffering among the factory operatives in that country for want of cotton:

Dead—Dead—Dead!
For better it should be so;
To lie in a pauper's coffin there,
Than Sin's temptation to know
For O, my girl was bonny and fair,
But beauty's a curse, you see,
When hunger and want, disease and care,
Such merciless fiends can be.
It was for her sake, that day by day,
My heart grew heavy and sore:
Till hope itself seemed ebbing away
From my life's dark, sunless shore.

Dead—dead—dead!
She was starved to death, I say,
Because of the fierce and cruel strife
'Mid our kinsmen far away.
Man, look on her face so worn and pale,
On her hands, so white and thin;
Here was a spirit that would not quail
From striving her breed to win!
But yonder, closed is the factory gate,
The engine is red with rust;
And what could we do but starve and wait
Till peace should bring us a crust?

Dead—dead—dead!
With her brother lying ill,
And her father shivering on the step
That leads to the silent mill!
Alone I kneel in my blinding tears—
Alone in my black despair—
My heart o'er burdened with gloomy fear,
Yet far too bitter for prayer!
Why do you prate how the world still grows;
More kind and more wise each day?
War's bloody flame still glitters and glows
The olives of peace decay.

Dead—dead—dead!
Oh God! that my curse should fall
On the heads of those whose selfish aims
Have worked such woe for us all!
Man, blame me not for my burning words
Nor bid me these thoughts disclaim;
For death has riven the silvery chords
That swelled through my anguished frame.
True, I'm only a woman, whose heart
Lies struck by a mortal blow;
But God, how keen is the bleeding smart
A mother alone may know!

"Stonewall Jackson's Way"

The Fost n Courier says: "The following stanzas were found on the person of a rebel sergeant of the 'Stonewall Brigade,' recently captured by our troops near Winchester, Virginia:"

Come, stack arms, men! pile on the rails—
Stir up the camp fire bright,
No matter if the canteen fails,
We'll make a roaring night!
Here Shenandoah brawls along,
There burly Blue Ridge echoes strong,
To swell the brigade's rousing song,
Of "Stonewall Jackson's way."

We see him now—the old slouched hat
Cocked o'er his eyes askew,—
The shrewd dry smile—the speech so pat,
So calm, so blunt, so true.
The "Blue Light Elder" knows 'em well,
Says he, "that's Banks,—he's fond of shell,
Lord save his soul!—we'll give him"—well!
That's "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Silence! ground arms! kneel all! caps off!
Old Blue Light's going to pray.
Strangle the fool that dares to scoff!
Attention! It's his way!
Appealing from his native sod
In *forma pauperis* to God,—
"Lay bare thine arm, stretch forth thy rod,
Amen!" That's "Stonewall's way!"

He's in the saddle now! Fall in!
Steady! the whole brigade!
Hill's at the ford; cut off; we'll win
His way cut ball and blade
What matter if our shoes are worn?
What matter if our feet are torn?
"Quick step! we're with him before morn,"
That's "Stonewall Jackson's way!"

The sun's bright lances rout the mists
Of morning—and by George!
Here's Longstreet, struggling in the lists,
Hemmed in an ugly gorge.
Pope and his Yankees, whipped before,
"Bay'nets and grape!" hear Stonewall roar,
"Charge, Stuart! pay off Ashby's score,"
Is "Stonewall Jackson's way."

Ah! maiden, wait, and watch, and yearn,
For news of Stonewall's band!
Ah! widow, read with eyes that burn
That ring upon thy hand.
Ah! wife, sew on, pray on, hope on!
Thy life shall not be all forlorn!
The foe had better ne'er been born,
That gets in "Stonewall's way."

From the London Times, Nov. 26th.

THE MILITARY LESSONS OF THE AMERICAN WAR.—If the American war teaches us any lesson at all it teaches us that science and discipline are of more value than numbers in the field. We have seen at every step of those campaigns that a little fort did its work while a great army perished by its own weight. Judging by that experience, it is certainly better to have a good system of defences than half a million of men. Happily, indeed, it seems to have been established that enormous levies and prodigal expenditure are by no means necessary for the effective prosecution of a war.

The Confederates have spent far less than the Federals, and have done more. The fabulous charges incurred on the Federal forces have not rendered them in the least degree more effective. It is thought, on the contrary, that a tenth part of the force, well handled, well trained, and well managed, would have proved more formidable to the South Numbers have done little or nothing, whereas every scientific application has done wonders. At Corinth two gunboats saved an army, and in Hampton Roads one iron-cased ship saved a State. The Merrimac was actually valued by the Northerners themselves as an equivalent to 50 000 men.

It is understood that in obedience to the resolution which passed the Senate to-day, the Committee on the Conduct of the War will make their report in a few days, inasmuch as parts of it have been printed from time to time. The chapter relating to the imprisonment of Gen. Stone, the advance on Manassas, and other features of the war will present some startling evidence.

LETTER FROM A YANKEE SOLDIER.

The following letter, (says the Richmond Enquirer,) written on a sheet of a large blank book, was found in Fredericksburg when the vandals retired. It tells of their sacking of the city, and also gives some idea of their enormous losses. We give the letter just as it is written, as a somewhat favorable specimen of that "education" on which our enemy indulges his complacency:

FREDERICKS BURG, VA., Dec. 15th, 1862.

DEAR MOTHER: You will think this a curious sheet of Paper for a letter it is a leaf of a blank Book I found in a desk here in the City we are in a good Brick house at present the City has been ransacked it is about twice the size of Waterburg there is not a single Sitizen in the place everything is in ruins the Rebbel Batteries is not over a half mile from this house they have destroyed what we left standing our men were Slautered by thousands in the streets trying to take their Rifle Pits they had Guns Planted so as to rake every street with Grape and Canister our Division was the first to engage the enemy the Morning after the first Days fight our Regiment had 105 Men left in the ranks Captain Carpenter was wounded also all our Field Officers we had but two Captains left in the Regt. it is 8 O'clock Monday Evening this is the fifth Days fighting and we are nearly tired out. there is 17, men left in our Company. we are here in the City and cannot retreat across the river nor advance over their Breast Works So we are in a bad fix this letter will be sent to you as soon as possible whether I am Alive or Dead. I have passed so far unharmed for the rest I do not know, but have followed the advice of one of our best Generals to "Put my trust in God and Keep my Powder dry" every thing that a large City generally has was left here Such as Flour, Tobacco, Clothing, Groceries, Liquor, Meat Fish, in fact everything you could Mention Covers the Street funiture is destroyed in every place you turn to.—Silver were, watches jewelry Silver Plate China Ware and such stul is strewn in the Street. My light is getting poor so I must Close if I have a chance I will write more some other time So no

More from yours Truly
JAMES J. GILBERT.

By the President of the Confederate States.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, a communication was addressed on the 6th day of July last, (1862,) by General Robert E. Lee, acting under the instructions of the Secretary of War of the Confederate States of America, to General H. W. Halleck, General-in-chief of the United States army, informing the latter that a report had reached this Government that Wm. B. Mumford, a citizen of the Confederate States, had been executed by the United States authorities at New Orleans, for having pulled down the United States flag in that city, before its occupation by the forces of the United States, and calling for a statement of the facts, with a view to retaliation if such an outrage had really been committed under sanction of the authorities of the United States.

And whereas, (no answer having been received to said letter) another letter was, on the 21 August last, (1862) addressed by General Lee, under my instructions, to Gen. Halleck, renewing the inquiry in relation to the said execution of said Mumford, with the information that in the event of not receiving a reply within fifteen days, it would be assumed that the fact alleged was true and was sanctioned by the Government of the United States.

And whereas, an answer dated on the 7th August last, (1872) was addressed to General Lee by General H. W. Halleck, the said General-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, alleging sufficient cause for failure to make reply to said letter of the 6th July, asserting that "no authentic information had been received in relation to the execution of Mumford, but measures will be immediately taken to ascertain the facts of the alleged execution," and promising that General Lee should be duly informed thereof:

And, whereas, on the 29th November last, (1862) another letter addressed under my instructions by Robert Ould, Confederate Agent for the exchange of prisoners under the cartel between the two Governments, to Lieut. Col. W. H. Ludlow, agent of the United States under said cartel, informing him that the explanations promised in the said letter of General Halleck, of 7th of August last, had not yet been received, and that if no answer was sent to the Government within fifteen days from the delivery of this last communication, it would be considered that an answer is declined:

And, whereas, by letter, dated on the 31 day of the present month of December, the said Lieut. Col. Ludlow apprised the said Robert Ould that the above recited communication of the 29th November had been received and forwarded to the Secretary of War of the United States:

And, whereas, this last delay of fifteen days allowed for answer has elapsed, and no answer has been received:

And, whereas, in addition to the tacit admission resulting from above refusal to answer, I have received evidence fully establishing the truth of the fact that the said William B. Mumford, a citizen of this Confederacy, was actually and publicly executed in cold blood by hanging, after the occupation of the city of New Orleans by the forces under the command of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, because said Mumford was an unresisting and non-combatant captive, and for no offence even alleged to have been committed by him subsequent to the date of the capture of the said city:

And, whereas the silence of the government of the United States, and its maintaining of said Butler in high office under its authority, for many months after his commission of an act that can be viewed in no other light than as a deliberate murder, as well as of numerous other outrages and atrocities hereafter to be mentioned, afford evidence only too conclusive that the said government sanctions the conduct of said Butler, and is determined that he shall remain unpunished for his crimes:

Now, therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of the Confederate States of America, and in their name, do pronounce and declare the said Benjamin F. Butler to be a felon, deserving of capital punishment. I do order that he be no longer considered or treated simply as a public enemy of the Confederate States of America, but as an outlaw and common enemy of mankind, and that, in the event of his capture, the officer in command of the capturing force do cause the same to be immediately executed by hanging; and I do further order that no commissioned officer of the United States, taken captive, shall be released on parole before exchange, until the said Butler shall have met with due punishment for his crimes.

And, whereas, the hostilities waged against this Confederacy by the forces of the United States, under the command of said Benjamin F. Butler, have borne no resemblance to such warfare as is alone permissible by the rules of international law or the usages of civilization, but have been characterized by repeated atrocities and outrages, among the large number of which, the following may be cited as examples:

Peaceful and aged citizens, unresisting captives and non-combatants have been confined at hard labor with balls and chains attached to their limbs, and are still so held in dungeons and fortresses. Others have been subjected to a like degrading punishment for selling medicines to the sick soldiers of the Confederacy:

The soldiers of the United States have been invited and encouraged by general orders to insult and outrage the wives, the mothers and the sisters of our citizens:

Helpless women have been torn from their homes, and subjected to solitary confinement, some in fortresses, and prisons, and one, especially, on an island of barren sand, under a tropical sun; have been fed with loathsome rations, that had been condemned as unfit for soldiers, and have been exposed to the vilest insults:

Prisoners of war who surrendered to the naval forces of the United States on agreement that they should be released on parole, have been seized and kept in close confinement:

Repeated pretexts have been sought or invented for plundering the inhabitants of the captured city by fines levied and exacted under threat of imprisoning recusants at hard labor with ball and chain:

The entire population of the city of New Orleans have been forced to elect between starvation, by the confiscation of all their property, and taking an

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1863.

The Mails.

An officer of the 18th Regiment, writing from camp near Fredericksburg under date of the 21st instant, requests us to call the attention of the Post Office Department to the distressing irregularity now existing in regard to the transmission of the mails for the army.—For instance, the last copy of the *Journal* received at camp up to the date of our correspondent's letter was that of the 5th, and but four issues had been received this month. The same difficulty exists with regard to letters, and this irregularity is felt most sensitively by the soldiers.

Our correspondent anticipates our assurance that our papers are mailed regularly—that is, as regularly as they can be to officers and soldiers, of whose location we can never be perfectly sure for a week at a time. It would greatly help things if our subscribers in the army would do what they can to keep us apprized of their movements and changes. We do our best to "keep the run" of things but can not always be sure of succeeding.

No doubt a portion of the failures in the forwarding of letters and papers from this section during the present month was occasioned by the interruption of travel on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, owing to the raid made by the enemy and the destruction of track and trestle by a detachment of their cavalry. Still, although these things partially account for the failures occurring during December, 1862, they by no means account for the continual and unvarying succession of failures at all times, and under circumstances where a little care might have prevented them.

We are pleased to notice that the passage of the law for raising a body of State troops in North Carolina on a basis that must come in opposition to the spirit and letter of the Conscription Law of Congress has been, if not positively defeated, at least postponed. We think the people generally will also be pleased to find that events have taken this course. One revolution at a time is felt to be enough and two quite too many.

Besides, putting all this out of the question, events have shown that there are generally more ways than one for accomplishing an object. The failure of Burnside at Fredericksburg had as much to do with causing the retirement of Foster to Newbern as the valor of our troops, & did it more effectually than a State reserve, not of ten but of twenty thousand men could have done. The failure of Lee at Fredericksburg would have given Foster advantages against which no State reserve could have contended, no matter how brave.

We dislike much to enveigh against the Legislature of the State. We dislike to think that the representatives of North Carolina should be influenced by any other than a proper spirit, not alone out of the respect which such a body ought to command, but from a dread of the consequences which a wrong spirit abroad in the General Assembly, at this critical time, might tend to produce. But there is certainly an unsafe tendency in the course of action pursued,—a something more "destructive" than the representatives of the people seem to be aware of, but to which we trust their eyes will be opened by their contact with the people themselves during the brief recess which they have taken. There is an atmosphere of political bitterness hanging over the city of Raleigh at the present time, which, like the malaria that brooded over the town of Wilmington during the last fall, seems to exercise an epidemic influence upon those brought within its sphere, from which there is no escape but to go forth among the people and breathe the purer air of popular feeling and opinion. Perhaps in this way the recess taken by the General Assembly may be useful. Its members may return wiser men—almost any change would be likely to make them better Legislators.

The Fall of Burnside.

General Burnside, the successor of McClellan in the chief command of the Federal Army of the Potomac has fallen even although he has not yet been removed from his position. He has fallen farther than Pope, if not quite so heavily as that braggart.

Beyond any doubt Burnside was under strict orders to advance, as a *political* necessity, McClellan having refused to do so, on the ground that it was a *military* impossibility. Burnside does advance. He crosses the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg. He is forthwith knocked into a cocked hat, and gets away back over the Rappahannock under the cover of night and rain.—This he admits in a telegram to Halleck. He says he withdrew because it was a military necessity for him to attack the enemy or retire, and he could not attack.

The disaster at Fredericksburg threatened to break up, and partially did break up the Lincoln Cabinet, for the world held them and not Burnside responsible for the advance which had checked by so bloody a defeat, for it was known that a refusal to advance had caused McClellan's removal, and it was believed that Burnside was acting under the same order. Seward & Chase resigned and the rest were preparing to follow, while Lincoln himself felt no longer safe.

Under the circumstances, to save Lincoln & Co., Burnside writes a letter which, if true in its statements, ought to ruin his reputation for ever as a military man, and if untrue, ought to condemn him to universal reprobation among all men of honorable feeling with any regard for truth. He writes admitting that he moved the army of the Potomac across the Rappahannock sooner than was anticipated by the President, and at a different point. His reason for so doing was that he thought he discovered Lee's weakness at a certain point, and also flattered himself that our army did not anticipate that he, Burnside, would cross his whole force at Fredericksburg, but he was deceived in all his calculations. Lee fooled him, deceived him, whipped him. That is his own account. It takes all the blame. It saved Seward's cabinet, but it is ruinous to Burnside. If, after this confession of imbecility, Burnside be retained in his high position no one can entertain a doubt of there being an understanding between him and Lincoln that the General should be the scape-goat of the President and Cabinet, while the latter should see the General out. If he really *was* fooled as badly as says, he had better not try to cope much longer with Lee.

The New York *Herald* "changes its base" about as often as the Federal Generals themselves. A few weeks ago and it spoke confidently, undoubtingly of the certainty of the speedy "crushing out" of the "rebellion," even before Spring. It wouldn't give ninety days. Sixty was rather more than it could approve of. But now things are changed. Burnside no more got into Richmond in time to spend Christmas 1862, than McDowell did to spend July 4th, 1861. He rather thinks that unless a change is made, the game is up or at any rate that the war is interminable. The Cabinet, the Generals, the whole arrangements must be changed. No defeat in the war seems so much to have depressed the spirit and hopes of the North as this repulse at Fredericksburg. Neither Manassas nor Richmond itself.

Salt.—We are authorized to say that the widows of deceased soldirs from Sandy Run district, in this county, can obtain each one bushel free of charge, at the salt works of B. F. Nixon, or of Nixon & Co., and any further amount at the rate of $5 per bushel.

This we think is an example that might be imitated with advantage to the country by other salt makers.

New England Alarmed.

The following, which is the concluding paragraph of a long letter from the Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, under date of the 21st inst., is significant in many ways, but its concluding sentence is peculiarly so, containing, as it does, the admission that the war is pretty essentially "played out," and that another army could not be raised, except by extreme measures. He says:

> The emergencies of the country have become so pressing that even the New Englanders are becoming alarmed. They have made heaps of money by the war, and they desire to save it. In all the New England cities merchants and manufacturers have accumulated fortunes with unexampled rapidity; but they feel that unless stability is given to the government, their riches will take wings and fly away more rapidly than they came. Hence their anxiety that the present difficulties should be adjusted. They agree in saying that another army could not be raised, except by extreme measures, and that "the highways and byways will not swarm with the young men of Massachusetts," or any other State.

So far the New England States have made money by the war faster than they ever did before. The agricultural West might suffer, but the factories and workshops of the North and East were in full blast and at the highest rates. Government contractors, steamship owners, makers of arms, of clothing, of everything, seemed combined to make their fortunes at all costs to the country, and especially to the South, for they confidently relied upon the speedy subjugation of the "rebels" who were to be made to bear the expenses of their own conquest. Now it begins to be apparent even to them that the idea of subjugating the South is one that might as well be abandoned, and with the abandonment of this idea depart hopes of saddling all or any of the Northern war debt upon the South.

The thing, then, presents itself in this aspect to the keen eyes of the shrewd New Englanders, New Yorkers and Pennsylvanians, but especially the New Englanders, who, with the exception of some parties in New York, have made most of the money—How long will or can the North-West, which has made nothing by the war, but has actually lost heavily, consent to pay tribute to the capitalists of New England and the North, who will be the holders of the Government debt? It gives them pause. As long as the "green backs" are current at par—as long as the credit of the Washington Government is kept up, they are rich. But their riches consists merely in promises to pay, and not in material wealth. With the loss of the South, and the discontent of the West, the calculations of speculative politicians and scheeming contractors in the Atlantic States are precarious, if not wholly disappointed. The evidences of debt which they hold cease to be longer to them the representatives of actual values, and their high strung hopes vanish in thin air. Let them go.

The year draws rapidly to a close and, as usual, the weather is gloomy and depressing, at least to us.—Somehow the weather about the close of one year and the beginning of another has always seemed to us to be the most depressing in all the twelve months that go to make up the annual round.

And as the year draws to its close we indulge the hope that the war also approaches its termination.—God knows it is much to be desired, and by few communities not actually invaded, more strongly than by this. War and pestilence have claimed their victims by the hundreds, and we may almost say the thousands, and if famine is not to add its hosts to the list energy and benevolence must do their perfect work; for the times, which bear hardly upon *all*, press with crushing weight upon the poor and dependent, especially during the rigorous months of the winter season.

But though we desire peace, we have no misgivings in regard to the progress or result of the war now waging. Our position with reference to the enemy is better than at any former period. The spirit of our people is strong and determined. Four great invasions have been hurled back, and none doubt but that all can and will be met with equal success. Thus, although mourning for the martyrs who have laid down their lives in her cause—though feeling the pressure of war heavily, the people of the South find in the position of things no ground for despondency, no reason for a relaxation of their efforts. On the contrary, they feel inspired to go forward with renewed hope and increased energy, confident of a complete realization of their hopes of independence at no distant day. At the North the case is different—the motive is different—the feeling is different, and dissention begins to prevail in that section, where inflated boasting and unhesitating confidence once prevailed so largely. Hurled back at Fredericksburg,—forced to abandon their advance into North Carolina—repulsed at Vicksburg—overmatched in Tennessee and Northern Mississippi, they naturally feel that the work before them grows upon their hands and becomes more and more difficult of execution—their object more and more hopeless of attainment.

Thus it is that though blockaded, invaded, and subjected to many privations the spirit of the South rises with the occasion and the year closes upon a united and confident South—a divided and despondent North.

Now!

Six hundred thousand of the new Yankee levies are nine months' men. The time of most of them will expire before the next Summer has fully come. If they mean to do anything, they must do it now, and we may rest assured that they will put forth all their efforts, for after this nine months levy is exhausted and discharged, they will not be able to get up another army, and they know it.

If *they* know it, *we* ought to know it too. We ought to know that though temporary and extraneous, the power the enemy can now bring to bear is enormous, and although his masses are cowed and defeated, they are still formidable from their weight, discipline, equipment and resources. Now, therefore, is our time of peril, as it is the crisis which must, if we properly avail ourselves of its opportunities, eventuate in our complete triumph.

It is incumbent upon us then, instead of being lulled into false security by recent victories, to brace ourselves up to meet even more severe trials than ever, during the coming Spring. It may not be, but we may fairly expect that all the force that the combined army and navy of the Lincoln government can bring to bear against us during the Winter and Spring months, will be brought to bear. The land campaign in Virginia and at the West is nearly closed. If the Federals persist, it will be only advancing to their own ruin. Under these circumstances we anticipate the most active operations on the part of their naval forces. We must brace ourselves up to meet another wave likely to break upon our shores; and we may comfort ourselves, while doing so, with the reflection, that, though possibly the most violent, it must, in the nature of things, be the *last*. Let the coming effort at invasion be hurled back at almost any cost, and it will be hurled back—then the war is over.

Now is our time to prepare—to be ready—to brace up our nerves—to stand to our posts. Hereafter we may think of other things.

James Sheridan Knowles, the author of "the Hunchback" and other well-known standard dramas, recently died at Torquay, in England. Mr. Knowles had turned preacher before his death. He was a native of Cork, Ireland, and in his 78th year when he died.

Run the Blockade.—The steamer Giraffe run the blockade this morning into a Confederate port. She brings a valuable cargo on government account, and it is believed, important dispatches.

Daily Journal, last Monday.

Boun Geon.—Among other captures made by the Lincoln marauders on our Railroad, was a copy, or perhaps copies, of the *Wilmington Journal*, containing the announcement of the failure of Burnside at Fredericksburg. This stampeded the railroad-and-bridge-burners, and, communicated to the "Grand Army," caused it to skedaddle.

We do not vouch for the absolute certainty of this statement, but we give it as it has been given to us, upon good authority. Captured prisoners, as we are told, say that they learned first of Burnside's disaster through a Wilmington paper that they had seized. It is not our wish to give information to the enemy, believing it to be wrong, but sometimes, as in this case, it seems to have worked well.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following letter with the accompanying enclosure, which we will endeavour to dispose of faithfully and to the best advantage. We take pleasure in returning our thanks to the young ladies and gentlemen at Brown Marsh Depot, while we assure them and others of the melancholy fact, that there is room and use for all that philanthrophy can prompt or generosity contribute:

Messrs. Fulton & Price:—

Enclosed please find sixty-one dollars and fifty cents, the proceeds of Tableaux Vivants, held by the young ladies and gentlemen at the Brown Marsh Depot, on the W., C. & R. R. R., for the benefit of the needy N. C. Confederate soldiers.

Knowing it will be justly appropriated, we sent it to you With respect,

Ladies and Gentlemen at B. M. Depot.

Dec. 29th, 1862.

This morning we were kindly permitted to see a private letter from New York to a gentleman in this place, from which we make a few extracts. The writer says: "Everything is getting up to war prices. Plenty of money has been made by speculators and others who have had a chance to cheat the government. About the progress of the war, you who live in Dixie know more than we do, but if we can interpret the true feeling among our people here, the majority are heartily sick, and begin to see the imbecility of the government, and wish an end made of bloodshed and war."

The letter ran the blockade coming via Nassau. It is dated Dec. 8th, 1862. At that time Spirits Turpentine were worth $2 60 per gallon, and Common Rosin $13 50 per 280 pounds.—*Daily Journal, 30th ult.*

List of Casualties of Capt. H. W. Reinhart's Co. H, 4 at N. C. S. T. 3d Cavalry.

Killed: Privates Thomas C. Gibson, James H. Hinton and Henry Powell. Wounded—Privates Elisha Apple, in thigh, and in the hands of the enemy; George Stewart and A. M. Wright, in breast.

A NOTABLE MARRIAGE.

For some time a portion of the community has been all agog with gossip concerning the past intimacy and probably future marriage at no distant day of a distinguished preacher, lawyer, politician and military man, to a fascinating widow of this city. On the 28th of June last Col. Henry W. Hillard had the misfortune to lose his former estimable consort. During the interval from that time to this, Col. Hillard has been engaged in commanding the Legion from this State in East Tennessee, and when occasionally at home he has preached and administered the sacrament to the Methodist congregation in Montgomery. Recently it was announced that he had resigned his commission in the army, and had been admitted into the Georgia Conference, and would take pastoral charge of the St. John's Methodist Church at Augusta. All this was not surprising to a community so well acquainted with Mr. Hillard's versatility of talents and grace and eloquence in the pulpit. When, however, it was announced on Thursday evening that the reverend minister had actually been secretly married to Mrs. Eliza A. Mays on the night of the 7th of August, by the Rev. Dr. E. Baldwin, of the Methodist Church of Montgomery, Madame Rumor was astounded and chagrined that she was so far behind time. It appears that the parties had intended to make their nuptials public in a year from that date, but in the meantime matters had progressed so far that circumstances prevented the second marriage. According, as Mr. Hillard was about taking his departure for Augusta, on Thursday evening, several persons were assembled at the house of the former Mrs. Mays, to have a written revelation of the mystery, which was solved, so far as the public have any insight substantially as we have stated the facts. Mr. Hillard left on the next train for Augusta.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

The Knoxville Register gives the following reasons why we should be confident of success in our war for independence: The white males in the Confederate States, between 18 and 45 years of age, and thus liable to conscription, exclusive of Maryland, Missouri, Kentucky, and Delaware, are *one million, one hundred and eighteen thousand*. Between the ages of 18 and 40 now called for, there are over *nine hundred thousand* men, exclusive of the border States. Deducting 200,000 sick and disabled from this number, we still have seven hundred thousand men in and preparing for the field.—The slaves of the South will supply us with food if every man, capable of bearing arms, should be called to the field.

As we draw nothing from abroad, our finances only concern ourselves, and we can thus maintain the value of our currency, which would be impossible if the blockade were raised.

Let every true Southerner to-day rest assured that the South will triumph. Calamities may befal us, and defeat may hurl back our armies, but we have only to bear patiently all present and future ills, till the North abandons the combat in despair.

It is evident from the sentiment North, that the backbone of the invasion has been broken, and that the Southern Confederacy is fast getting into a position from which it can descry the dawn of independence in the distant horizon. More battles may have to be fought, perhaps a fierce one in the West, but the "Anaconda" has begun to uncoil himself, and will soon lie prostrate and outstretched at our feet.

Judge Saunders and the Soldiers.

We learn that Judge Saunders has suffered no judgment to be had on the Circuit, in any case, civil or criminal, against any soldier now in service. And further, in the case of an indictment against the stilling of spirits, the party, on submission, was required to surrender all the corn he had purchased for the purpose of stilling, to the magistrates of the county, about three hundred bushels, to be by them distributed for the support of the destitute families of the soldiers—thus providing as far as in his power both for the soldiers and their families.

We think the example of Judge Saunders is worthy of imitation by our other Judges; but if the Judge does not get the Legislature after him, it will be because it has lost its zeal in the cause of private rights.

State Journal.

The President.—We learn from the Montgomery *Advertiser*, of the 18th instant, that on Wednesday morning, President Davis and General Joseph E. Johnston arrived in that city, on their way to Jackson, Mississippi, to inspect the Western army. They remained during the day, taking passage on a steamer for Selma the same evening. President Davis was the guest of Colonel James R. Powell, and was called on by many of our citizens, who were desirous of paying their respects to the Chief Magistrate of the Confederacy. Among others who called to see him were the Governor and the members of the Supreme Court of this State. There was also considerable curiosity to see General Johnston, the veteran of many a battlefield, who, it is understood, now has command in this department. The President is in his usual health, and General Johnston appears to have entirely recovered from the severe wound received at the battle of Seven Pines. It is understood that Mr. Davis will return by the way of Charleston and Savannah, then by Wilmington and the East coast of North Carolina. We anticipate, says the *Advertiser*, good results from the visit, and hope to see new life infused into the armies of the Western Department under the masterly mind of General Johnston.

The Arkansas Legislature adjourned after a session of twenty-nine days. Among the most important of the bills was one for the relief of the families of soldiers in the Confederate service; one for the suspension of State taxes until after the war; an act to prohibit the planting of cotton or distilling grain; and an act to prevent aid and comfort being given to the enemy, which makes the joining of a secret society to aid the enemy a felony, and has penalties for other similar offences.

Foreign View of the "Situation".—Unanswerable Logic from one of the Leading Journals of the Old World.

We copy in full the New York *World's* editorial of Thursday last, to which brief allusion has been made by the telegraphic column;

Heaven help us! There seems to be no help in man. The cause is perishing. Hope after hope has vanished, till now the only prospect is the very blackness of despair.

But how can we adjure Heaven for help? Was it not said by the wisest of Pagan that "there is a stupidity which baffles even the gods?" and is it not a proverb among Christians, too, that "God helps those only who help themselves?" What right have we to expect that even Infinite Mercy will stay the laws of the universe that we and ours may be snatched from the track to death? Is it not impious presumption to imagine that the Eternal Reason which has ordained cause and effect, will abdicate to suit the folly that now governs us?

And yet it is a terrible spectacle. A ship, the grandest that ever sailed the tide of time, freighted with interests for the race passing all calculations and beyond all price, the marvel and the glory of the whole world—we say it is a terrible spectacle to see this peerless argosy in the hands of chattering idiots, and blind, blundering imbeciles, driving straight on upon the breakers and quicksands, while the crew, the stoutest and the most faithful that ever trod deck are compelled to look passively on, and, in sheer helplessness, await the all engulphing fate.

Don't call this extravagant language. It is not extravagant. It but feebly expresses the dreadful reality Here we are reeling back from the third campaign upon Richmond. Fifteen thousand of the grand army sacrificed at one swoop, and the rest escaping only by a hair's breadth, and all for what? For the same old accursed trio of *imbeciles* Washington—Lincoln, Halleck, and Stanton. These rebel heights so murderous, might have been carried without a blow had the pontoon bridges been delivered at the time promised by the imbeciles at Washington. In the face of the stupendous work which the enemy was able to accomplish by reason of that failure, Burnside would have never made the attack, as he did, had he not in spite of his most pressing protests been peremptorily ordered to cross the river and storm those heights, then and there, by the men at *Washington*. That is the true record. Not all the cunning, nor all the impudence of White House flunkeys, can change that record one iota. Like the fatal blunders that preceded it, it has gone unalterably into history.

Alas, for our country! Given over, it would seem, to the most ignoble fate that ever befell a country—wrecked by imbeciles! Time was, we have read, when an incompetent ruler was not permitted among men If he could not or would not gird himself up to the task required of him, he had to give way, and often very swiftly, too, to the man whom God made to command. This cannot be now. The people have named the one to hold the helm of State for four years, come sunshine or come storm. We must abide him as he is, and find in his drollery what solace we can. And yet it is a pity that he cannot be induced to call in proper helpers. Why, look for a moment.

There stands his Secretary of War, an upstart in public life, with neither knowledge nor experience, yet full of pretension and impudence, alike puzzleheaded and pragmatical, his movements baffling all calculation and conjecture, now pitching loyal men into Fort Lafayette, and now running a muck of Generals in the field, a blatherskite and a blunderer, a mischief-maker and a martplot from the beginning. There stands the Secretary of the Navy, venerable in years, gentle at heart, mild in manners, admirably qualified to do the needful for a boarding school in

> Murmuring streams, soft shades, and springing flowers,
> Lutes, laurels, *seas of milk*, and *ships of amber*;

but as to his capacity to do the needful in these dread times on the broad ocean—go read it in the flaming tracks of the Sumter and the Alabama. There stands, too, the Secretary of the Treasury, up to his eyes in irredeemable paper, and yet without knack enough to furnish even green backs for the scant monthly pay of the soldiers, though the consequence be a violation of the public faith pledged them, the untold suffering of their families at home and their own demoralization and desertion to a degree incalculably damaging to the national cause. There, too, stands the man who calls himself General-in-Chief, the President's chosen military manager and adviser, whose strategy is seen in his dispatching the Banks expedition to Texas, when every principle of common sense required it to bear on Richmond, whose business habits are illustrated in his *forgetting* the pontoons, though he had expressly prohibited them, and whose judgment is shown by his persistent order to storm Fredericksburg heights, in spite of the conclusive reasons of Gen. Burnside against it.

How can the country be saved, with such men in charge of its destiny? Human reason gropes in vain for an answer. But is there any prospect of a change? How can it come? The President is blindly and obstinately confident in those men. Of public opinion he takes no heed. In fact, he knows nothing of it as it really exists; for it is notorious that he reads as little of newspapers—which are the only true index of public opinion—as the child unborn. His notions of the popular feeling are made up mainly from the representations of the interested coterie about him, and the fugitive statements of the few visitors who can quiet his jesting tongue long enough to get his serious ear. Of course notions thus gained are mixed, crude, and worthless.

What then? Must the nation surely perish? Is there no remedy against all this incapacity? We vouch for nothing. The case at best is deplorable.—But we are convinced that if there is any chance whatever it lies with the Generals in the field. There is this one thing observable: the further off from Washington the more successful are our military operations. It has been so uninterruptedly from the beginning. This can be due to nothing else than to the greater freedom enjoyed by distant Generals from Washington dictation. Let our Eastern Generals no longer submit to this terrible disadvantage. If worthy of their position at all, they have a right to manage their proscribed campaigns in accordance with their own judgment No man, however competent, if away from the actual field of operations, can intelligently order them when and how to give battle—infinitely such men as now presume to direct in Washington. We say, then, to those Generals, insist upon a *carte blanche* in respect to field operations, and, when it is once given, if it is infringed *resign on the spot*. McClellan did well in requiring such a permit, but he did not do well in suffering it to be constantly overridden. Burnside, in like manner, did well in exacting the same solemn pledge before he took command; but he did not do well in quietly submitting when, two days afterwards, its systematic violation began. Our commanding Generals cannot act too resolutely or too promptly under such high-handed breaches of faith. Let them henceforth be true to themselves.—The people know that they have a military right to undivided command, and that the salvation of the country depends on their exercising it. It would not take more than one resignation, produced directly and distinctly by the disregard of this right and necessity—we say it would not take more than one such resignation to raise a tempest that would frighten even the dunderheads at Washington into some improvement of their ways.

The Latest "Joke" from Lincoln.—A story is in circulation at the North, and is now quite current here, of the dignified reception recently given by the President of the United States to an English nobleman of high birth, which is another illustration of the extraordinary brilliancy of Lincoln's mind. The Marquis of Hartington, son of the Duke of Devonshire, and member of Parliament for North Lincolnshire, England, was sojourning for a brief period in the city of Washington, and having seen Seward, the present Secretary of State, at his father's mansion in England, called upon him, and was by him invited to visit the President. Desirous of seeing as much as possible of the "institutions" of America, and anxious to pay his respects to the Chief Magistrate of a great nation, the Marquis accepted the invitation, and due preparations having been made, was, at the appointed time, ushered into the majestic presence of the lord of the White House. Lincoln received the distinguished visitor very carelessly, and, after gazing upon him for a moment, asked, "What did you say the name was?" "The Marquis of Hartington," was the reply. "Ah! Hartington, Hartington," repeated Lincoln, as if endeavoring to impress it well upon his memory; then suddenly brightening up, he exclaimed, "Why, that rhymes with Mrs. Partington!"

It is almost needless to say that the nobleman retired from the presence with somewhat modified ideas of the dignity of a republican President. The best part of this story is that it is literally true.

The Marquis, in company with Col. William Leslie, member of Parliament for Monoghan, is at present in Richmond. It is to be hoped that these gentlemen will find, in their intercourse with officials here, a striking contrast to the vulgar manners of the individual who now rules over the Northern States.—*Rich. Dispatch.*

The French Government has contracted for the supply of the army in Mexico for two years, from which a prolonged occupation of that country is inferred.

The [illegible] letter of Gov. M., [illegible] on his old political "friends" of New York, is a remarkable specimen of the good sense and of the impertinence of its author. We are of the opinion that the New Yorkers would get out of their present scrape easily and cheaply by following Governor Morgan's advice to the letter.

On the Wing.

December 19th, 1862.

To Horatio Seymour, Dean Richmond, John Van Buren, Charles O'Conner, Washington Hunt, Fernando Wood, and James Brooks, Representative Men of the Triumphant Revolutionary Party of New York:

Gentlemen: I congratulate you upon the glorious success of November, 1862. The world has already accepted it as evidence that there still exists in the North an appreciation of State and individual rights, and a genuine respect for progressive civilization, so horribly outraged during the conduct of this war by abolition officers, both civil and military. I trust that you will reflect by resolute and decisive action the indication signaled by the people at the ballot in this massive and successful effort, the outpouring of righteous scorn, against the mulatto usurpers who have kept you in leash for two years agone; the hucksters of your national reputation; the retelers in your national wealth and reputation—the fruits of long years of Democratic and South ro statesmanship, fidelity and forecast. Civil Law bleeds and Humanity stands aghast at the atrocities of your Humanitarians. State lines obliterated; rights of every kind, popular, religious and commercial, all swept into one common ruin; homes violated, rifled and burnt; private papers—sacred mementoes, national rewards for honorable conduct—remorselessly destroyed or theivingly appropriated.

Even the abodes of dead patriots, whose memory should be as dear to you as to us, desecrated and pillaged. Venerable citizens, matrons, maidens and infants driven out to seek the protection of charity.—Mothers and daughters imperiously domineered over and insulted in the absence of their natural protectors. Even the negroes, that children-people, who have never yet reached their majority in any age or country and who owe whatever they possess of goodness, civilization, modesty and religion to the Southern matron who have been their friend, nurse and guide, in benefits to them which generations of faithful service on their part cannot repay, and whose fidelity under all the cheating temptations and lying delusions to which they have been exposed, is truly creditable to them, enticed or dragged away in ropes, the men cruelly worked down; the women shrieking for help, brutally outraged in the presence of their husbands, children and mistresses—men, women and children left at last to suffer and starve and die on the roadsides. This is a slight synopsis of the memories of the abolition army of your Baboon President.

Can you longer stand still while things are being enacted before you? A programme of peace and settlement is what the people expect of you. All eyes are resting upon you for action.

You should at once proclaim to the world that not a dollar of the bonds, Federal, State or municipal—issued by the Federal usurpers for the prosecution of this unholy war, shall ever be paid. Few strangers have taken shares in the despotic loans and this just blow will fall almost exclusively upon the usurpers—There is need that history should be marked by the utter annihilation of the debt created by the conspirators against the right and liberties of American citizens and States.

The licentious dollar should now receive such a retributive lesson, that a bar shall be raised for all time against its being had on this continent for the usurpation of the rights and liberties of sovereign citizens and States.

Not only do you owe it to yourselves to repudiate every dollar of this unconstitutional debt, but you owe it equally to your posterity to pay the half, if not all the debt that the people of the South have had to incur to maintain the rights of citizens and of States, in the establishment of free trade.

Do these things generously, heroically, and New York city, as if by magic, will reassume the enviable position she held before the black sixth of Nov., 1860. Her magnificent streets will continue their march upon Manhattan Island, and her Central Park will progress in multiplied mazes of beauty in statuary and fountains and foliage. True: your political relations with the South will probably never be restored, and it is now useless to discuss. But you will nevertheless gain much by the revolution. You will be rid of infidel puritan rule, which has been nearly as oppressive and intolerable in New York as in the South. You will have free navigation and free trade with the South and (freer trade than ever) with the world.

Let heart and brain into the revolution accelerate and direct the movements; get rid of the Baboon, (or what is it) Abraham Lincoln, pacifically if you can, but by the blood of his followers if necessary. Withdraw your support material and moral, from the invading armies, and the South will make quick work with the abolitionists that remain on her soil. Suffer no degenerate son of the South, upon however plausible pretext to idly embarrass your action, by throwing into your way rotten planks of reconstruction. Unity is no longer possible. The very word Union, once so dear, has made a cover for so many atrocious acts, that the mere mention of it is odious in the ears of Southern people. The State Legislatures will be called upon to obliterate the hated name from counties and towns.

The ocean bound republic was the dream of my life, the end of my labors, the principal object of my aspirations for my country. That political monster, the fatal election of 1860, abruptly and forever dissipated the illusion.

Commercial relations are attainable, and every hour of alienation from the South is your loss. The recent elections show that New York city is the centre of a circle of one hundred miles radius, with a compact active, organized majority of two hundred thousand against your abolitionized government. It has but to will, to do. Halfway measures always unsuitable to revolutionary necessities will not avail you. Immediate, wholesale repudiation is your only safety-valve.

Against the Abolition invasion, the whole nation of the Southern Confederacy is now resolved into an army, the most numerous, intelligent and spirited the world ever saw—in good health and high discipline, ready to fall upon the enemy with that momentum which belongs only to the patient soldier, fired with indignation against the insolent invader. While the Abolition Generals have been successfully withdrawn in disgrace from the field, our Generals and subordinate officers, brave and efficient from the first, have steadily increased in character and numbers. Never has an army been officered by such a body of accomplished, high toned and gallant men, as the Confederate Army boasts today. And while her Generals give the grandest proofs of their skill and science in the management of the war in whole, the country shows itself, through the cheerful sacrifices and noble aid of its women, and the daring strategy of its partisan chiefs and their intrepid followers, alive at its every extremity.

On a recent visit to Europe, I found that of all Americans, past or present, none stand so high in public estimation, for exalted patriotism and statesmanship, as the President of the Southern Confederacy. Our governors, orators and statesmen furnish you with models for emulation. Our women have excelled the virtuous daughters of the Colonial Revolution. Our clergy have nobly endured exile and imprisonment, without falter.

Men of the revolution in New York, a redeeming career lies open to you in which you can protect yourselves and all that is so dear to you as citizens and Americans. I trust you will walk in it at whatever personal cost. Release your press from censorship, your citizens from bastiles, your trade from shackles, your name from ignominious reproach!

GEORGE N. SANDERS.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

Two Remarkable Contrasts.

A Washington correspondent of a Chicago paper gives a graphic account of the manner in which his august Excellency, President Lincoln, goes forth from the White House. His carriage, while awaiting him at the gate of the palace, is surrounded by fierce looking guards, and when he enters it and proceeds to take his air, a body of cavalry, armed to the teeth, ride before and behind, and both sides the Presidential carriage. It is in the style of Eastern despots that the President of what was once a Republic shows himself in public, exhibits himself in public, and is afraid to appear in any other. None of the outward signs of the change which has come over the old Government of the United States are more significant than this. No circumstance more clearly shows the want of confidence of the President in the people, and the personal pusillanimity of the man, who, from the moment he stole into Washington in disguise in a freight car, leaving his wife and children in the threatened perils of the railroad train from which he had made his escape, he has shown himself as careful of his own safety as reckless of the lives of others. It is in perfect knowing, however, with a Government which has trampled down all vestiges of a free Constitution that its forms should correspond with its spirits and its chief never appear in public except surrounded

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The Southern Confederacy is the legitimate successor of the Northern great statesmen, the immortal Varlets of the Northern great Republic, and not a military despot!—The Republican simplicity and unaffected dignity of the early Presidents of the United States can now be found alone in that country to which the genius of Liberty has fled from the North, and which still preserves unimpaired the principles of constitutional freedom. President Davis dwells in a modest mansion, undefended by a single soldier, and goes forth upon his daily duties with as little state as any private citizen. Not a solitary guard attends him, and no stranger who meets him would imagine that the plain and unpretending gentleman was the President of the Confederate States. The President of the Southern Confederacy is too strong in the affections of the people to require an armed guard, and too much of a Republican and a gentleman to ape the vulgar state of Abraham Lincoln. We are willing to put the two Presidents side by side, and let the world judge the people by their representative men.

Another of the remarkable and suggestive contrasts of the times is that furnished by the recent battles before Richmond and Fredericksburg. The Yankees, under the leadership of a General whose forte is ditching and digging, sat down before Richmond in tremendous force, and for two whole months were engaged in constructing a chain of fortifications, the most powerful and complete known in modern warfare. McClellan, with the resources of a nation and a world at his back, and the most unlimited supply of men and means, taxed his engineering skill to the utmost to construct works about Richmond which should be perfectly impregnable, and should make a sure thing of the "doomed city." Everything was at stake; the fate of his country, and his own reputation, which was to him even more valuable. He believed in fortifications, and had deliberately selected that mode of capturing Richmond in preference to fair fight in the open field. Of course he encircled this city with a series of Gibraltars. And yet, with two months' preparations, with heavy guns in addition to his field artillery, with odds of two to one against us, his fortifications were swept away by the assaults of Southern soldiers like chaff before the whirlwind, and the braggart pretender and his legions driven like yelping hounds for thirty miles to the shelter of their gun-boats. What a contrast did the Rappahannock present to the scenes about Richmond. The cases were now reversed, the Southern troops had the advantage of position, but had only a brief interval for preparation. They had not time to construct powerful fortifications, a few rifle-pits and an old stone wall which had been built years before for anything but military purposes, were their principal works of defence. Yet, attacked by the largest and best equiped army of modern times, outnumbering them two to one, they drove back the multitudinous host with the most frightful carnage and thorough disorganization that has ever been witnessed on the American continent. What a contrast? What a grand and significant illustration of the superior and sublime valor and virtue of Southern soldiers?

The Winter Campaign East and West—What is the Prospect.

The following from the New York Herald, will give some idea of the present tone of the Northern press:

The late appalling disaster to the national army at Fredericksburg has dissipated the confident anticipations previously entertained throughout the loyal States of a "short, sharp, and decisive" winter campaign against the rebellion, East and West, and has brought the public mind to such inquiries as these: What is the prospect before us? If with our present overwhelming land and naval forces in the field, we advance only to defeats, disasters, and disgrace, what have we to expect from a continued prosecution of this war under such men as Stanton and Halleck?

Is there any hope that President Lincoln, rising to the full measures of the exigencies of the day, will meet the demands of the country? Or will he, after the slipshod and ruinous system of military operations of the last ten months, continue to drag on with this war to the end of his administration?

Questions such as these are the absorbing topics of the day; but the only man who can answer them is President Lincoln. The public mind is gloomy; but it does not utterly despair while awaiting the movement of the waters. Meantime let us glance over the field, and see from the situation of things, and the Union forces employed here and there, what is the prospect of this winter campaign in the East and in the West.

We have still a great and powerful army in front of Fredericksburg—larger to-day than it was on the Saturday morning of the fearful slaughter, but requiring some little time for rest and for the needful repairs of its heavy damages. Whether General Burnside, therefore, is to go into winter quarters or is soon to resume offensive operations on the Rappahannock, or from some other base of operation, we cannot tell. It will suffice for the present that he has received a serious check, that he must turn the rebel works in his front or abandon that line of march, that they are deliberating now in Washington upon what he is next to do. The absence of any formidable supporting movement to General Burnside by way of Suffolk and Petersburg or the James river peninsula, has enabled the rebel Gen. Lee to concentrate his forces in front of Fredericksburg, and to delay another advance on our side perhaps for weeks to come.

Army Correspondence of the State Journal.

Casualties in the 37th N. C. Regiment.

At the Battle of Fredericksburg. Dec 13th, 1862.

Col Wm M Barber, wounded in neck; Maj Wm G Morrisey.

Company A—Privates Andrew Gentry, John Nash, Madison Mullis, Shadrack Miller, killed. Lt W A Stewart, wound in arm; Sergt J H Hines, head and side; Privates Solomon Houck, side; Silas May, arm; Wiley Sivert, face; J P Sasser, head; Thos Trivet, hand; Sergt Hiram Tomlinson, side; Privates M B Stringer, hip; Geo Black, knee; Corp John Taylor head; Private Alex Bullison, missing.

Company B—Wm B Robbins, Wm Pitts, killed; Lt J B Tood, Privates Solomon Green, Henry Cook, Larkin Hodges, Jesse Miller, Alfred Miller, Corp J W Hughes, wound in arm; Private Jas S Green, missing.

Company C.—Privates J R Hamilton, H W Havens, killed; Lieut J W Pettus, wound in head Corp A J Derr, wrist; Privates B Borleyson, hand; M C Dellinger, leg; W Henderson, head; E M Puckett, hand; S J Stuart, arm; D A Solomon, hand; J A Todd, finger, M Stroup, C Stroup, J C Walker, missing.

Company D.—Private J R Gardner, killed; J C Nantz, wound in thigh; R A Laney, shoulder; Patrick Tuttle, leg; David E Thomas, forehead; Sampson Collins, John Q Adams, Wm J Griffin, singed slightly by shell; A W H Price,

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

THE RECENT BATTLES IN NORTH CAROLINA—THE NEW YORK HERALD ON THE REBELLION.

RICHMOND, Dec. 28th, 1862.

The New York Herald, of the 25th inst., contains full details of the recent military operations in North Carolina—it claims a splendid success for the Union troops.

In a despondent editorial, the Herald urges Gov. Seymour to call a Convention of the loyal States, and invite the rebel States to co-operate, and says that unless the rebellion is crushed before Spring, the rebels will have a Napoleon for an ally.

A dispatch from Cairo says it is reported at Memphis that the rebels have gone towards Grand Junction, but nothing is known positively. A small rebel force made a raid on the suburbs of Memphis on Sunday night, pillaged several stores, carried off one hundred cattle, and one hundred and eighty mules.

Gold in New York, on the 24th, was quoted at one hundred and thirty-two.

LATE NORTHERN NEWS.—BATTLES EXPECTED IN MISSISSIPPI.—THE LATE YANKEE RAID ON THE W. & W. R. R., &c. &c.

PETERSBURG, Dec. 29th, 1862.

Northern dates of the 26th inst. have been received.—Christmas was a dull day with the army of the Rappahannock. The depletion of sutlers' stores rendered the time dreary. No movements whatever have taken place on either side of the river, nor is there any indication of an immediate renewal of hostilities.

The *Herald* says that the campaign in Mississippi is assuming an important shape, and it may not be long before two severe battles will have to be recorded in that region—one at Vicksburg, and another at Jackson. Porter's grand naval expedition is to surpass all others in magnitude.

According to the Register just published, the Abolition army embraces over a million of men.

A fire, involving a loss of sixty five thousand dollars, occurred in Washington Street, near York, on Thursday.

The Baltimore *American's* Suffolk correspondent is satisfied that the army in that vicinity is capable of marching into Richmond; and says that the roads leading to the rebel Capital are good and less protected than any other route, and the soldiers are all anxious to undertake the job.

Attorney Gen. Bates regards the admission of Western Virginia as unconstitutional. Lincoln, it is thought, will not sign the bill.

The Herald says that the rebels in Western Tennessee and Northern Mississippi appear to have involved all of our combination against them in serious difficulties and drawbacks, and we shall be agreeably disappointed if a great victory, instead of disappointing reverses, shall be the result of the Winter's campain in the South West, as it is now conducted.

The Herald says that Foster's operations in North Carolina amount to nothing practically. The expedition should never have been attempted, unless it was intended to hold the Rail Road Junction at Goldsboro', which commands the Atlantic Seaboard line and constitutes a channel through which Richmond receives supplies from the Southern Rebel States. The only result of the late effort will be to arouse the attention of the rebels to the importance of concentrating such a force there as will defy further attempts on our part to cut this important link in their lines of communication. The attempt and the failure are of a piece with all the other brilliant efforts of the Washington generalship, which imply that so much cash and heroism, on the part of both officers and men, should have been thrown away on an enterprise which, like the assault on the enemy's line at Fredericksburg, was destined from the first to be fruitless.

The Tribune's Suffolk correspondent, of December 23d, says that yesterday's political speaking was dull. On election day, in this section, four votes were cast in Suffolk, and no returns will be received from Isle of Wight, Windsor, or Smithfield. The rebels from the other side of the Blackwater came over to put a quietus upon the Union men who might try to vote. Lieut Col. B. F. Rudolph, of the N. Y. Mounted Rifles, was sent with a detachment to carry the ballot box out to the rebellious section named. He had sent the precious ark of freedom as far as Smithfield and was about visiting the other places when he was set upon by an overwhelming rebel force and had a hard race for Suffolk.

LATER NORTHERN NEWS.

RICHMOND, Dec. 30th, 1862

Northern dates of the 27th inst. were received at a late hour last night. The news is unimportant.

A Washington letter says it is believed, in diplomatic circles, that on the first of January Napoleon will inform Minister Dayton that he can no longer delay entreating the United States and the Confederate States to terminate the war.

Washington correspondents all agree that Lincoln will stand by his emancipation proclamation, and will issue a supplementary proclamation on the 1st of January.

The iron clad boat recently destroyed in the Yazoo River, mounted thirteen guns.

Gold in New York on the 26th was quoted at 134½ to 134¾.

YANKEE SUPPLIES CUT OFF NEAR HUMBOLDT—REPORTED ATTACK ON MEMPHIS BY VANDORN AND FORREST.

MOBILE, Dec. 28th, 1862.

The Advertiser & Register has a dispatch dated Grenada, Miss., Dec. 27th, which says that the Memphis Bulletin of the 20th, says that on the 19th inst., Forrest destroyed Rail Road communication near Humboldt, cutting off the Yankee supplies.

On the 21st and 22d sixty transports left Helena for the south, and a large force remained at Helena, which was to follow soon. Scouts report that Forrest and VanDorn had formed a junction and attacked Memphis on the 23d, destroying large quantities of stores. Nothing further has been ascertained.

From appearances, the conflict on the Mississippi and Yazoo Rivers will soon commence.

D. Price, who left Memphis on Tuesday evening, reports VanDorn as being in the vicinity, and having sent a flag of truce demanding the surrender of the city. The enemy were removing everything to Fort Pickering. There are only two regiments in Memphis.

RUN THE BLOCKADE.

MOBILE, Dec. 28th, 1862.

The steamer Alice, formerly the Matagorda, run the blockade last night safely into a Confederate port. She has a quantity of powder and a valuable cargo.

FROM VICKSBURG.

VICKSBURG, Dec. 27th, 1862.

There was heavy firing in the direction of Young's Point this evening.

LATER FROM VICKSBURG.—THE YANKEES WHIPPED NEAR VICKSBURG.

MOBILE, Dec. 28th, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Tribune, dated Vicksburg, Dec. 28th, says that the enemy landed in force, supposed 25,000, this morning early, seven miles above this place, and attempted to drive our forces from the position occupied by them. They were repulsed three times, and driven back to their gun-boats. Our loss was 300 killed and wounded. The loss of the enemy was 350. A number of prisoners captured have arrived. Confidence is felt in our ability to defend the place.

MORGAN AGAIN IN KENTUCKY.—1,200 PRISONERS CAPTURED, CATTLE, &c.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 27th, 1862.

Parties from Murfreesboro' report that Morgan has taken Tompkinsville, Ky., and captured twelve hundred prisoners and one hundred head of cattle, and sent them to Murfreesboro. Several persons have been, or are to be, executed in Murfreesboro' as spies and deserters.

The New York *Tribune* says that the Confederate States must be recognized; no chance to whip them. Peace, it says, is the only panacea for the present difficulties.

BRUTE BUTLER SUPERCEDED BY BANKS.

MOBILE, Dec. 27th, 1862.

The Advertiser and Register has received late New Orleans papers. Beast Butler was superceded by N. P. Banks on the 15th inst. Not over 8,000 troops came out with Banks. It is rumored that Banks will disband the Negro Regiment.

Butler's general order, dated Dec. 15th, says: Landing with a military chest containing but seventy five dollars, from the hoards of a rebel government you have given your country's treasury near half a million of dollars, and so supplied yourselves with the needs of your services that your expedition has cost your Government less by four-fifths than any other. He boasts of his Negro Regiment.

MORGAN DESTROYING THE LOUISVILLE RAILROAD.—YANKEES ADVANCING, &C., &C.

CHATTANOOGA, Dec. 28th, 1862.

A despatch has been received here announcing that Morgan has destroyed the track on the Louisville Railroad in Kentucky.

The wife of Hon. H. W. Bruce and wife of Judge Burnitt, of Kentucky, on endeavoring to pass through the Federal lines at Nashville, under a flag of truce, were sent back to Murfreesboro' by Rosencrans and refused permission to return to their homes in Kentucky.

The enemy are in force at Stewart's creek, ten miles from Murfreesboro', and our lines are half a mile from them. It is believed that the enemy is advancing his whole force.—There was skirmishing along the lines all day yesterday.—The enemy captured two of our guns.

Four hundred Federal prisoners, reported captured by our forces before falling back to Stewart's Creek, arrived this morning at Murfreesboro. It was believed a general engagement would take place during the day. One hundred and fifty four Federal officers arrived here to-night from Murfreesboro to be sent to Vicksburg for exchange.

Nashville papers of the 27th announce that Rosencrans has moved his headquarters to Concord Church, eight miles South of Nashville. They do not believe a battle is imminent.

Trains from Louisville failed to arrive on Thursday or Friday nights, and it was reported in Nashville that Morgan had torn up the track at Cave City.

The Louisville *Journal*, of the 24th inst., has been received. It contains a despatch from Lexington, of 23rd, reporting Gens. Floyd and Marshall, with a large force, to have penetrated Pound Gap and were rapidly advancing into the heart of Kentucky.

Lexington and vicinity are full of Morgan's men. Four of them have been captured by a scouting party.

FROM MURFREESBORO'.—THE CONFEDERATE ARMY REINFORCED.—GEN. MORGAN AT WORK CAPTURING YANKEES, DESTROYING BRIDGES, &c. &c

(Special despatch to the Savannah Republican.)

MURFREESBORO', TENN., Dec. 28th, 1862.

The enemy made a general advance on yesterday, driving in our pickets. Heavy cannonading was kept up until dark. Our advance having fallen back, we were heavily reinforced last night, with orders to take our former position at all hazards. Heavy firing continues this morning.—A general engagement is expected to-morrow.

John H. Morgan entered Glasgow, Ky., on Christmas evening, and after brisk fighting, drove the enemy from the square, capturing and killing a large number. Our loss was Capt. Lint. The next day he burnt all the bridges between Mumfordsville and Elisabethtown, Ky., destroying fifteen miles of Railroad.

Our army is in line of battle, but no fight to-day. The force of the enemy is estimated at 50,000; their object is supposed to be to flank us and cut off Chattanooga.

SPOILS OF VANDORN'S RAID ON THE YANKEE LINES.

(Special to the Advertiser & Register.)

GRENADA, Miss., Dec 28th.

Gen. VanDorn captured and paroled over 2,300 prisoners, destroying over three millions worth of Federal stores, burnt one thousand bales of cotton, took one thousand army revolvers, five thousand stand of small arms, 500 horses and mules, and a large amount of other property.—VanDorn did not go in the vicinity of Memphis, as it was too strongly fortified and garrisoned, and for the same reason avoided Bolivar, but captured all their pickets, burning the bridges and trestle works on all the Railroads necessary for their line of communication. Our loss was not over 30

Forrest did not attack Jackson, but has been tearing up the Railroad track and doing good service generally.

Van Dorn's whole force was 2,750 men.

The reported attack on Memphis was a partizan ranger raid, giving the Yankees a big scare.

FROM KNOXVILLE.

KNOXVILLE, Dec. 29th, 1862.

The Commissioners Court is trying for treason, Butler, a member of the Legislature, and A. D. Smith. Great feeling is manifested.

THE WASHINGTON CHRONICLE ON PRESIDENT DAVIS' PROCLAMATION, &c.

RICHMOND, Dec. 30th, 1862.

The Washington *Chronicle* is much amazed at President Davis' proclamation and characterizes it as the most disgraceful paper yet issued by that greatest of gascons. The Southern Confederacy looks upon it simply as a portion of a concerted movement on the part of the enemies of the Government North and South, to have one of the most efficient and able Generals removed from a position where he is doing perhaps more damage to the rebel cause than any other connected with the Federal Government. The *Chronicle* abuses the New York *Herald* and *World* for their slanders of Butler, and considers the proclamation only another instance of the desperation of the rebel cause.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* admits a loss of twelve thousand three hundred in the battle of Fredericksburg of whom eleven hundred were killed. The Richmond *Enquirer's* correspondent says, on undoubted authority, our loss was fourteen hundred and ninety on our left, and nine hundred on our right—to say nothing of the centre.

FROM VICKSBURG—FIGHTING THREE DAYS—THE YANKEES REPULSED EACH TIME.

VICKSBURG, Dec. 30, 1862.

On Saturday the enemy made four desperate attempts to force our lines on the Chickasaw Bayou, a distance of about ten miles from this city, but were repulsed with heavy loss each time. Our loss was slight.

The 17th Louisiana greatly distinguished itself, repulsing, unaided, the assault of three full Regiments of Yankees.

On Sunday morning the enemy again advanced on our lines and were repulsed with heavy loss. All the troops behaved gallantly, but special mention is made of the 28th and 17th Louisiana Regiments—the former Regiment maintaining its ground all day against greatly superior forces. Our loss on Sunday was, in the 17th Louisiana, one killed and two wounded; 8th Tennessee, 4 killed and 6 wounded—Capt. C. A. Genly among the killed; the 17th Tennessee, 2 killed and 2 mortally wounded; 8th Tennessee, 1 killed and none wounded. One of Gen'l Lee's couriers had his leg shot off. Wafford's Light Artillery lost 1 Serg't killed. No particulars of the casualties in the other Regiments.

On Monday afternoon eight thousand of the enemy advanced on the right wing, in the vicinity of Chickasaw Bayou, to storm the works, but were mowed down in large numbers, and upwards of four hundred prisoners were taken, with five stand of colors. The enemy were driven back to their boats, and afterwards sent in a flag of truce for permission to bury their dead, under which some of the prisoners escaped.

The fighting still continues all day with no important results. The fighting of our troops was splendid. The 26th Louisiana again immortalized itself for its gallant manner in action during the battle.

Our casualities in yesterdays fight was small.

This morning firing is heard in the same direction, and it is supposed the enemy have again advanced to storm our works. The soldiers are eager to meet the enemy and are determined to conquer or die.

The Yankee prisoners state that they are commanded by Gen. Morgan.

Severe fighting is going on now. I will send you the particulars after it is over.

The enemy have destroyed the Vicksburg, Shreveport & Texas Railroad, as far as Delphi, La., a distance of 38 miles. The bridges over the Texas and Macon Road are also said to have been burned. The town of Delphi is reported totally destroyed.

PRESIDENT DAVIS AND STAFF.

MOBILE, Dec. 30th, 1862.

President Davis and Staff arrived here at three o'clock this afternoon.

LATER FROM VICKSBURG.—THE YANKEES AGAIN STORM OUR WORKS, AND ARE REPULSED WITH GREAT SLAUGHTER.

VICKSBURG, Dec. 30th, 1862.

A courier has just arrived, who states that the enemy attempted to storm our lines again this morning, but after a severe combat were repulsed with terrible loss. No further particulars at present. The loss of the enemy is said to be about 350 killed and wounded and 400 prisoners. Our loss is about 50 killed and wounded.

"EIGHTEEN REBEL IRON-CLADS BUILDING IN EUROPE."—Under this heading the Rochester (N. Y.) *Advocate* startles its readers with the following extract from a letter of "an American residing in London, who is in a situation to be advised." He says:

"I know beyond peradventure that no less than eighteen iron clad steamers of various kinds and dimensions are being built in England and France for the Jeff. Davis 'Government.' Some of the vessels are nearly finished, and will be launched and abroad doing their work of devastation before a new year. I have written Mr. Seward concerning this business, and yet I am doubtful (such is the apparent indolence, or, perhaps I should say, indifference which possesses the Cabinet at Washington) whether any adequate steps will be taken to meet these formidable monsters of the deep.

Marshal Kane upon Secretary Seward.

We take the following from the Baltimore *Republican*:

To the Editors Republican:

The accompanying brief address was designed to appear in the morning papers, and with that view was sent to the only two reputed independent morning journals, which, as I am informed, have circulated among Marylanders, the Sun and Gazette. The publication was, however, declined by these journals, not as they informed me, because of their dissent from the truth of what I say, but because such truths are not allowed to be published in Baltimore by the despotic censorship to which they are compelled to submit.

GEO. P. KANE.

TO MY FELLOW-CITIZENS OF THE STATE OF MARYLAND:

After an incarceration of seventeen months in four of the Forts of the United States, now converted by the Government into prisons, which have no similitude but in the Bastile of France, I avail myself of the first moment of my return to my native State to address a brief word to you

In this imprisonment I am understood to have been the special victim of Mr. Secretary Seward, who, in concert with his hired minions has omitted no occasion to heap upon me accusations which he knew to be false, and therefore dare not bring to the ordeal of a public trial

To these charges the despotic censorship of the prisons in which I have been kept allowed me no reply; and I can only now promise that, in due time, and upon a proper occasion, Mr. Seward shall hear from me in a way which will procure for him, if he has not already acquired it, the contempt of every honest man and woman in the land.

Without having been held upon any specific charge, I am turned out of prison without any reason being assigned for it; and thus, in my arbitrary arrest and release, I illustrate the most flagrant violation of constitutional liberty.

It would be unbecoming the dignity of the subject to cast abusive epithets upon the author of this gross outrage; but when allowed the opportunity, I pledge myself, under pain of the forfeiture of the good opinion you have always honored me with, to show that all that is bad in a man, unpatriotic in a citizen, and corrupt in an officer, finds itself concentrated in this individual.

GEO. P. KANE.

Baltimore, Nov. 29th, 1862.

Evacuation of St. Simon's Island.

We alluded, a few days since, to a report that the Yankees had abandoned some of the islands on our coast. We learn that they have evacuated St. Simon's Island. The force on the island comprised some three hundred whites and two hundred negroes, who, it seems, on learning that Capt. Hazzard, with his corps of Rangers had nearly completed his arrangements for an attack on them, suddenly embarked on a couple of gunboats, and left the place. A faithful negro by the name of Henry, belonging to Capt. Hazzard, who had volunteered to remain on the island and protect his master's property, being suspected by the Yankees of having rendered assistance to Capt. Hazzard in a previous raid on the island, (an account of which we published in the News,) was arrested by them shortly after that affair, chained and placed in one of their gunboats, where he was kept for three weeks. Henry was afterwards placed under a strong guard on shore. He says that through the agency of negro spies, the Yankees kept a close watch on the movements of Capt. Hazzard's corps, and that large rewards were offered the negroes who knew the Captain to kill him.

On last Thursday week they sent over spies in the neighborhood of the Altamaha, who returned with the intelligence that Capt. Hazzard had a boat expedition nearly ready to make an attack on the Island. Henry says the information caused the utmost consternation on the St. Simons. The Governor, as the Yankee commander is called, immediately summoned the negroes together and made a speech to them, in which he told them that the intention of Capt. Hazzard's men was to kill every living soul on the Island; that the white troops had to leave to attack Charleston; that they could not hold the Island and that every negro must leave it immediately. The same night the negroes were huddled on board the two gunboats in the greatest confusion, in the midst of which Henry effected his escape from his guards, and made his way on the wreck of a boat to his master at Camp Clinch. Henry says the Yankees had, previous to the news of Capt. Hazzard's contemplated attack, no intention of leaving the Island, every acre of which, they said, was to be planted with cotton next season. He says he learned from their conversation that it was the intention of the Abolitionists to attack Charleston by land and water shortly.

The Island, which served as a convenient rendezvous for runaway negroes, is now entirely abandoned, the Yankees leaving only one gunboat to guard the bar against blockade runners. Capt. Hazzard has annoyed the Yankees very much on the Island, having killed some fifteen negroes and Yankees in his former raid upon them. He has certainly done good service to the cause in making the place too hot to hold them.

Savannah News.

The Slaughter at Fredericksburg.

The army correspondent of the Savannah *Republican*, writing after the late battle on the Rappahannock, says:

I went over the ground this morning, and the dead still remaining there, after two-thirds of them had been removed, lay twice as thick as upon any other battle-field I have ever seen. On a piece of ground not exceeding two hundred yards square, it is estimated that the enemy left between thirteen and fourteen hundred dead! Allowing five wounded for every one man killed (the usual proportion,) and it would be safe to put down their loss in killed and wounded on this bloody square of two hundred yards at 6,500! The blood may still be seen in puddles on the ground, as in a butcher's pen, and the way along which their wounded were carried back into the town is still red with blood, notwithstanding the rain this morning.

Just in front of our line is a thin plank fence, behind which the enemy sought shelter as they advanced up the hill. Some of the planks in this fence were literally shot away from the posts to which they were nailed, and one can hardly place his hand upon any part of them without covering a dozen bullet holes. At the foot of the stone wall behind which the Confederates fought, thousands of flattened musket balls may be seen, whilst the hills behind it have been converted into a partial lead mine.

The same correspondent writes of the appearance of Fredericksburg:

I have often read the scenes attending the sacking of a city, but was never able to realize the full import of the term until this morning when I rode into Fredericksburg. The number of houses destroyed by fire is not so great as at first reported, but otherwise the ruin is complete. Chimneys were knocked down, roofs torn away, great gaps made in the walls, streets barricaded, furniture hacked to pieces or used for firewood, store houses opened and rifled of their contents, table ware stolen, matresses taken into the streets and alleys for the vandals to sleep upon, books, paintings and looking glasses scattered over the ground, provisions consumed, cellars ransacked, and the enclosures around private residences and lots pulled down and used for firewood or to rest upon. There is hardly a structure in the whole city that does not bear some traces of the fearful struggle in the streets and suburbs. The floor of many of the houses into which the wounded were taken are covered with blood, and in some instances the dead still remain in the silent chambers, their eyes fixed in death, yet glaring wildly up at blackened and blood-stained walls. A few of the inhabitants concealed themselves in cellars, and now and then they may be seen timidly peeping out from their hiding places, or flitting across the streets like mysterious shadows. The churches and better descriptions of buildings seem to have been the mark of the enemy's spite. But nothing escaped their fury, and it will be a long while before the town can recover from the terrible ordeal through which it has passed.

THE VOICE OF THE ARMY.—An officer of our army on the Rappahannock writing to us on business says:

"We have heard strange things about the Legislature now in session at Raleigh. Can it be possible that they are jesting over so important a subject (open conflict with the Confederate Government,) or do they wish to undo all that the blood of their army has won for them since the commencement of the war?"

A correspondent says:

"The feelings of the army are intensely excited at the disgraceful conduct of the Legislature. Our troops are the admiration of the entire army for their dignified department as well as for their fighting qualities. But lately we have had some hard words with the troops from other States, nearly resulting in blows or bloodshed. This has resulted from taunts thrown at our men, such as "When are you going home? Your State is going to back out, is she? Getting scared, eh?" I tell you in all seriousness that the temper of our men is sorely tried by this sort of thing. They could readily be induced to return home—if it was to break up the infernal Legislature. What do they mean?"

The foregoing needs no comment. But it is a burning shame that the brave fellows who have nobly and gallantly placed their glorious old State in the front ranks of the States of the Confederacy, should have their feelings outraged and their faces crimsoned by the disgraceful conduct of those who are *mis*-representing them at home. But a time will come when the soldiers can settle the account for themselves.

State Journal.

We take the following statement of facts pertaining to the late battle at Fredericksburg from the Richmond Dispatch:

Instead, however, of annoying our readers further with Burnside's direct lies and suppressions of the truth, we will state certain facts, detailed to us by a gentleman who was in the battle of Saturday. A small portion of our army only was engaged, not more than 25,000 men at furthest. Burnside rates his own force engaged at 40,000. It was certainly double that figure. Burnside writes that he lost but 5 000 men. General Armistead, of the Confederate service took the precaution to count the dead bodies left on the field by the Yankees, and they were rather more than 3,500. This was on Tuesday, after the Yankees had employed two whole days in burying. At the lowest calculation, then, we must have killed at least 5 000 of their men, and this *may be* what Burnside means when he says his loss was 5,000. The wounded, after a battle, usually stand to the dead in the proportion of five to one, so that 25,000 of the Yankees must have been wounded, and their whole loss, exclusive of 1,300 prisoners, must have been 30 000 men. Any person who saw the field of battle and Fredericksburg after the retreat, would readily credit this estimate.

At the place where Gen. Cobb was killed, within the enclosure of a stone fence, a regiment of his brigade was posted. It was assaulted by a whole brigade of Irishmen, who behaved with the most determined bravery, and were repeatedly led to the assault. Only four of this regiment—exclusive of Gen. Cobb himself—were killed, and they killed more than five hundred of their enemy, whose bodies were left on the field. In Fredericksburg across one of the streets, the Yankees dug a trench, and left beside it five hundred dead bodies piled up. Our informant had no doubt that they intended to make a breast work of these bodies, as they had placed them on the edge of the ditch and covered them with dirt, as if they had been logs. All about the streets in every direction, dead bodies of the Yankees were lying in piles of two, three and as high as a dozen. In the porch of Mayor Slaughter's house there were no less than five dead Yankees. The night of the battle, the dry grass in a portion of the field took fire, and many of the Yankees wounded were burned. The explosion of their cartridge boxes, as the fire reached them and the shrieks of the sufferers, were heard all night long by our pickets, who had it not in their power to relieve the sufferers.

That the Yankees were greatly adverse to the fight, and that they could be brought to engage in it with great difficulty, is absolutely certain. A section of the 1st Howitzers (Richmond) was placed upon an eminence which commanded a full view of the whole Yankee army. Before the cannonade began, on their part, they were of course all busy in looking at the advancing enemy. They distinctly saw large bodies of men marching behind the advancing columns with fixed bayonets, evidently forcing them into battle. On more than one occasion they saw the officers fire on their own men, and repeatedly they saw them riding after and endeavoring to bring them up. Little idea had we of the tremendous defeat we had inflicted on the enemy.

The battles of the war have hitherto been fought in the woods. The battle of Fredericksburg, like European battles, was fought in a clear space, which might be taken in at a single glance. It formed the grandest panorama ever witnessed on this continent. It continued after nightfall, and the long line of fire was visible for miles around. It was one of the most sublime sights it is possible to conceive.

From the Blackwater.

We understand that Gen Pryor is having pretty much his own way now down in the Suffolk region.—Not content with breaking up the election for a member to Lincoln's Congress at Isle of Wight Courthouse last Monday, and driving a large body of Yankees behind their fortifications around Suffolk, on Friday night last, the General drove in the enemy's pickets at Suffolk, and offered him battle, which he declined to accept.

By these aggressive movements, General Pryor not only keeps the thieving Vandals cooped up in Suffolk, and save the people in that section a vast deal of annoyance, but he is securing for his own army more bacon, grain and forage, than his army and horses can consume. As soon as Gen. Pryor's command crossed the river, the enemy's gunboats left the Blackwater river, and that stream is now clear of both men and gunboats.—*Petersburg Express.*

Reported Abolition Advance from Newbern.

The following is from our regular Kinston correspondent. The news is startling, if true, but it will be seen that our correspondent gives it cautiously. When he asserts a matter as a fact we rely upon him. He was the first to announce the advance of the Abolitionists. That news was doubted by wise acres, as was that of the revolt among the Yankee troops at Newbern, yet both were true:

KINSTON, Dec. 28th, 1862

Editor State Journal: The news from below this morning, is startling in the extreme. A report has just reached town, said to come from the picket lines, to the effect that the Abolitionists are in heavy force and are moving in this direction from towards Newbern.

Many believe the report to be true, whilst others say it is incorrect.

I cannot vouch for the correctness of the rumor myself. I send you the news as I receive it.

You shall hear from me again on to morrow.

State Journal, 29th inst.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.—If our fathers didn't intend the Constitution for war times, why didn't they make a pair of Constitutions—one for peace and the other for war? Ask Prentice of the Louisville Journal.

The Military Exemption Act.

The following is a copy of the Exemption act as finally passed by both Houses of Congress:

A BILL to exempt certain persons from military service, and to repeal the act entitled "An act to exempt certain persons from enrollment for service in the army of the Confederate States," approved the 21st of April, 1862.

INVALIDS, OFFICERS OF GOVERNMENT, CLERKS, ETC.

1. *The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact*, That all persons who shall be held unfit for military service in the field by reason of bodily or mental incapacity or imbecility, under rules to be prescribed by the Secretary of War, the Vice President of the Confederate States; the officers, judicial and executive, of the Confederate and State Governments, including postmasters appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, and such clerks in their offices as are allowed by the Postmaster-General, and now employed, and excluding all other postmasters, their assistants and clerks; and except such State officers as the several States may have declared, or may hereafter declare, by law to be liable to militia duty; the members of both Houses of the Congress of the Confederate States, and of the Legislatures of the several States, and their respective officers; all clerks now in the offices of the Confederate and State Governments, authorized by law, receiving salaries or fees.

VOLUNTEER TROOPS.

All volunteer troops heretofore raised by any State since the passage of an act entitled "An act further to provide for the public defence," approved April 16th, 1862, which such troops shall be in active service under State authority, provided that this exemption shall not apply to any person who was liable to be called into service by virtue of said act of April 16th, 1862.

TRANSPORTATION AND TELEGRAPH COMPANIES

All pilots and persons engaged in the merchant marine service; the president, superintendents, conductors, treasurer, chief clerk, engineers, managers, station agents, section masters, two expert track hands to each section of eight miles, and mechanics in the active service and employment of railroad companies, not to embrace laborers, porters, and messengers; the president, general superintendent, and operators of telegraph companies, the local superintendent and operators of said companies, not to exceed four in number at any locality but that at the seat of Government of the Confederate States; the president, superintendents, captains, engineers, chief clerks, and mechanics in the active service and employment of all companies engaged in river and canal navigation, and all captains of boats, and engineers thereon employed.

EDITORS, PRINTERS AND PREACHERS.

One editor of each newspaper now being published, and such employees as the editor or proprietor may certify upon oath to be indispensable for conducting the publication; the public printer, and those employed to perform the public printing for the Confederate and State Governments; every minister of religion authorized to preach according to the rules of his sect and in the regular discharge of ministerial duties.

RELIGIOUS NON-COMBATANTS.

All persons who have been and now are members of the Society of Friends and the Association of Dunkers, Nazarenes and Menonists, in regular membership in their respective denominations, provided members of the Society of Friends, Nazarenes, Mennonist and Dunkers shall furnish substitutes or pay a tax of $500 each into the public treasury.

PHYSICIANS.

All physicians who now are, and for the last five years have been, in actual practice of their profession.

SHOEMAKERS, TANNERS, &c.

All shoemakers, tanners, blacksmiths, wagon makers, millers and their engineers, millwrights, skilled and actually employed as their regular vocation in the said trades, constantly engaged in working for the public and whilst so actually employed; provided the said persons shall make such [illegible] and shall be skilled and actually employed at the time at their regular vocation in one of the above trades, which affidavit shall only be *prima facie* evidence of the facts therein stated.

A PROVISO AGAINST EXTORTION.

Provided, further, That the exemptions herein granted to persons by reason of their peculiar mechanical or other occupation or employment, not connected with the public service, shall be subject to the condition that the products of the labor of such exempts, or of the companies or establishments with which they are connected, shall be sold and disposed of by the proprietors at prices not exceeding seventy-five per centum upon the cost of production, or within a maximum to be fixed by the Secretary of War under such regulations as he may prescribe; and it is further provided, that if the proprietors of any such manufacturing establishments shall be shown, upon evidence to be submitted to and judged by the Secretary of War, to have violated, or in any manner evaded the true intent of the foregoing proviso, the exemptions therein granted shall no longer be extended to them, superintendents or operatives in said establishments, but they and each and every one of them shall be forthwith enrolled under the provisions of this act, and ordered into the Confederate army; and shall in no event be again exempted therefrom by reason of said manufacturing establishments or employments therein.

HOSPITALS, ASYLUMS, ETC.

All superintendents of public hospitals, lunatic asylums, and the regular physicians, nurses, and attendants therein, and the teachers employed in the institutions for the deaf, dumb and blind. In each apothecary store now established and doing business one apothecary in good standing, who is a practical apothecary.

WOOL, COTTON AND PAPER MANUFACTORIES.

Superintendents and operatives in wool and cotton factories, paper mills, and superintendents and managers of wool carding machines, who may be exempted by the Secretary of War, provided the profits of such establishments shall not exceed 75 per centum upon the cost of production, to be determined upon oath of the parties, subject to the same penalties for violation of the provisions herein contained as are hereinbefore provided in case of other manufacturing and mechanical employments.

EDUCATIONAL EXEMPTIONS.

All presidents and teachers of colleges, academies, schools and theological seminaries, who have been regularly engaged as such for two years preceding the passage of this act.

ARTISANS EMPLOYED ON GOVERNMENT WORK.

All artisans, mechanics, and employees in the establishment of the Government for the manufacture of arms, ordnance stores, and other munitions of war, who may be certified by the officer in charge thereof as necessary for such establishment; also, all artisans, mechanics and employees in the establishments of such persons as are or may be engaged under contracts with the Government in furnishing arms, ordnance, ordnance stores, and other munitions of war, saddles, harness, and army supplies: *Provided* that the chief of the ordnance bureau, or some ordnance officer authorized by him for the purpose, shall approve of the number of the operatives required in such establishments; all persons employed in the manufacture of arms, or ordnance of any kind, by the several States; or by contractors to furnish the same to the several State Governments, whom the Governor or Secretary of State thereof may certify to be necessary to the same; all persons engaged in the construction of ships, gunboats, engines, sails, or other articles necessary to the public defence under the direction of the Secretary of the Navy; all superintendents, mechanics and miners employed in the production and manufacture of salt to the extent of twenty bushels per day, and of lead and iron; and all persons engaged in making charcoal for making pig and bar iron, not to embrace laborers, messengers, wagoners and servants, unless employed at works conducted under the authority and by the officers or agents of a State, or in works employed in the production of iron for the Confederate States.

STOCK RAISERS.

One male citizen for every 500 head of cattle, for every 250 head of horses or mules, and one shepherd for every 500 head of sheep, of such persons as are engaged exclusively in raising stock, provided there is no white male adult not liable to do military duty engaged with such persons in raising said stock.

OVERSEERS ON PLANTATIONS.

To secure the proper police of the country, one person, either as agent, owner, or overseer, on each plantation on which one white person is required to be kept by the laws or ordinances of any State, and on which there is no white male adult not liable to do military service; and in States having no such law, one person, as agent, owner, or overseer, on each plantation of twenty negroes, and on which there is no white male adult not liable to military service, and, furthermore, for additional police for every twenty negroes on two or more plantations within five miles of each other, and each having less than twenty negroes, and on which there is no male adult not liable to military duty, one person, being the oldest of the owners or overseers on such plantations.

SPECIAL EXEMPTIONS

Also, a regiment raised under and by authority of the State of Texas for the frontier defence, now in the service of said State, while in such service; and such other persons as the President shall be satisfied, on account of justice, equity or necessity, ought to be exempted, are hereby exempted, from military service in the armies of the Confederate States: *Provided* that the exemptions herein above enumerated shall only continue whilst the persons exempted are actually engaged in their respective pursuits or occupations.

2. That the act entitled "An act to exempt certain persons from enrollment for service in the armies of the Confederate States," approved the 21st of April 1862, is hereby repealed.

SAD RESULT OF A RUNAWAY MARRIAGE.—The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer writes:

A few years ago the marriage of Miss Boker, a young, beautiful and accomplished lady, with her father's coachman, John Dean, sat all the scandal-mongers in Gotham on end. A sad *addendum* to the "strange, eventful history" has now to be added. After the marriage, the couple, notwithstanding their different "bringing up," lived happily enough together in a small cottage over in Williamsburg. The husband obtained an office in the custom house, and saved money enough to open a public house at the foot of Grand street, Williamsburg. But, alas! for John Dean, he could not keep a hotel. It is said "he was his own best customer," and as a natural result he commenced treating his wife badly. In a short time all their money was spent, and with poverty coming in at the door, love as usual flew out of the window. John beat and abused his wife, but all this she put up with until starvation stared her in the face, when she was compelled to ask admission into the almshouse. The petition was granted, and the fashionable, elegant and accomplished belle of the Fifth avenue—a few years ago—is now the associate of beggars and paupers.

THE JOURNAL.

1863. | ALMANAC. | 1863.

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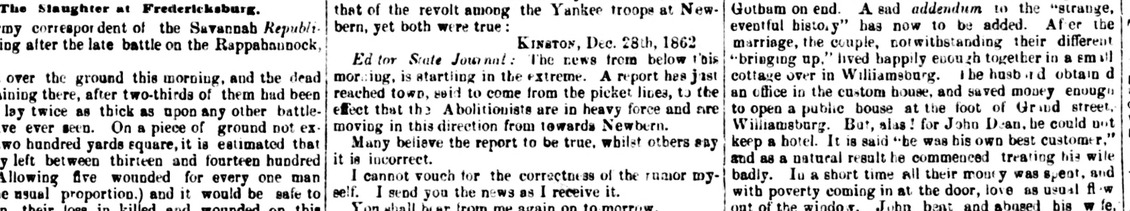

THE DAILY JOURNAL,

Published six times a week, at $8 per annum, payable in advance. Single copies FIVE CENTS.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL,

is issued every Thursday morning, at $2 50 per year, invariably in advance. This paper contains all the principal news of the week, and all the important editorial matter of the several daily issues, together with a weekly report of the markets of this town

The circulation of the Weekly paper is now quite large and is constantly on the increase. The Daily Journal has as large a circulation as the Weekly. These are the only papers published in Wilmington, and they afford unprecedented facilities for advertising.

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South side Princess, between Front and Second Streets.

NOTICE.—SALT PANS FOR SALE.

2 15 INCH SALT PANS;
2 9 " " "
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with Grate Bars all new and in good order, lying at the W. & W. R. R. Co's Depot. Apply to

S. M. WEST.

Dec. 31st, 1862 69-6t

FOR HIRE.

A COLORED CARPENTER and other hands. Apply at this Office.

Dec. 31, 1863.

MARRIED.

In Clinton, on the 18th inst., by Rev. George W. Gibbs, Dr. THOMAS R. NICKS, C. S. A., and Miss ROWENA M., daughter of Thomas M. Lee Esq.

DIED.

In this County, on the 11th Dec., 1862, MAXIMUS, infant son of W. S. and M. M. Larkins, aged three years, five months and ten days.

Thus we are bereft of the loved one; but those who morn under this bereavement shall console themselves when they know that of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

COM.

On the 18th day of December, HORATIO K., son of Samuel A. and Ann M. Howard, aged one year, 8 months and sixteen days.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Dec. 31st, 1862.

BEEF CATTLE—Are in demand for butchering purposes, and receiving any coming to market. We quote at 12½ to 15 cents per lb., as in quality.

BACON—Is in demand and market bare. We quote at 55 to 60 cts. for hog round, and 60 to 65 cents per lb. for hams.

BUTTER—Is wanted, and sells from carts at 90 cents to $1 per lb

BEESWAX—75 to 80 cents per lb.

CORN—Is in active demand and little or none on market. The price has advanced, and we note small sales at $3 a $3 25 per bushel.

CORN MEAL—The supply is not sufficient for the demand, and it is now selling from the granaries at $1 15 per bushel.

COPPERAS—Retails at $3 to $4 per lb.

EGGS—Sell at 75

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL,

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, DEC'R 27, 1862.

All Quiet Below.

We have no rumors even of an exciting character from below. At Goldsboro' and Kinston all is quiet, no Yankees being near to burn, rob or plunder. Our forces occupy Kinston and we hope the vandals will never be permitted to advance that far again.

There have been movements of troops in the last day or two, but for prudential reasons we give no particulars.

We have no idea that the next blow is to be struck at Kinston and Goldsboro', but Weldon, Wilmington and other points may look out.—*Raleigh Progress.*

We rather think that, so far as Wilmington is concerned, the military authorities *are* looking out, and that the enemy will be very apt to find something of the kind, should they attempt to come here. We wish to express no undue or extravagant confidence, but at the same time we feel pretty safe. We repeat what we have said before recently. We never expect to see a Lincolnite soldier as an invader in the streets of Wilmington; and even if we should do so we would expect to see him shortly either a prisoner or what Monsieur Mantillini would call "a dem body."

We have suffered enough and too much from panic. We think it is near about time that this should cease. It is well enough for women and children to be out of town, where they can be so conveniently, but all the grown men ought to stay and carry on their business and do their duty.

CHRISTMAS passed over here yesterday with more than its accustomed quietness, but we hardly think that this was due to any unusual depression in the public mind. So far as we could judge, the people of town felt more confident of the success of their cause, and more hopeful of an early termination of the war than they had done at any time since the outbreak of hostilities. We confess that our judgment assented to the feeling. We may be mistaken, but we most honestly believe that the back-bone of this war is broken, and that the Christmas of 1863 will find the Confederate States a people at peace and recognized by the nations of the world, without the exception even of the despotism now presided over by Mr. Lincoln.

Daily Journal, 26th inst.

THE question of the guarantee of the bonds of the Confederacy by the individual States is now the most important matter that engages the attention of the Southern people, the progress of the war itself not excepted, for the one is so closely bound up with the other—the finances of the country are so essential to the military success of the Government that unless one is maintained in a healthy condition the other will be likely soon to fail.

The inflation of prices is due less to extortion or even to defective supply than it is to the redundancy of the circulation. If, instead of three hundred millions of currency we had one hundred millions there would be little difficulty about the prices of the chief necessaries of life.

But how is the circulation to be reduced? To this the most obvious answer would be—By funding the Confederate debt—changing Confederate notes into bonds. But people will not do so with sufficient speed to relieve the existing pressure, unless a sufficient inducement is offered. As an investment State bonds are preferred to Confederate for reasons which will be readily understood. The State is an integer—a sovereignty, and cannot secede from herself, whereas a Confederacy may be broken up. Let the separate States each guarantee their quota of Confederate bonds, and not guarantee circulation over a certain amount, and the volume of currency will soon be reduced by the withdrawal of notes and their exchange into bonds.

A friend sends a copy of Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper, a London paper of the date of the 16th of November. It was picked up on the battle field near Fredericksburg. It is edited by Blanchard Jerrold, a son of the celebrated Douglas Jerrold. Of course its news has been anticipated, but we make the subjoined extract as indicating the tone of one of the leading organs of English commercial opinion:

From Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.

The reports which have circulated during the week just closed, tend to substantiate the assertion first made in the Morning Herald, that France and Russia have offered to intervene between the north and south in conjunction with England. The speech which Lord Palmerston delivered at the Mansion House on Monday, leaves little hope for the friends of the south. We want the cotton, Heaven knows; and a suspension of hostilities for six months would enable the south to cram our warehouses—but what would happen afterwards? An armistice that gave strength to the south, would provoke her to stubbornness. She would not yield one point to the north. On the other hand, the north is not likely to consent to a suspension of hostilities for six months, and to the raising of the blockade for the same period. At the expiration of the armistice, her opponent's would be ten times stronger than she is now; whereas, the north at this moment commands the situation as regards Europe. If we could stay the bloodshed—if we could save a life—by intervention, we should be bound to make common cause with France and Russia. The consequences of indetermination are, unfortunately, still so misty, that it cannot be reasonably asserted we are justified in entering the fog. If France and Russia believe that they will be successful as mediators, let them make the attempt. The world will thank them should they succeed; but there is no reason why we should interfere, before we can see our way to the establishment of peace between our cousins, who are now waging the most bloodthirsty and horrible war of modern times.

List of Casualties in Hunting's Battery during the Engagement of Saturday and Sunday, the 13th and 14th days of December, 1862.

Killed.—P. B. Bloodworth.

Wounded.—W. W. Mints, severely in right arm, since amputated; Thos. Wescott, severely in leg; John A. Everett severely in arm; Jacob Jarrell badly wounded in arm and hand by the explosion of a shell while ramming it home.

Orderly Sergeant Elliott got his arm accidentally broken on the retreat, which was the occasion of his falling into the hands of the enemy. Private Lewis Thompson who was captured in Kinston, and, as also Sergeant Elliott, has been paroled.

EXPLANATORY.—Among the names advertised in the *Journal* as deserters from the 18th Regiment N. C. T., that of Wm. M. Peck appears. Of course Col. Purdie publishes it in accordance with law, but we have proof that Mr. Peck is home on furlough, and in good faith; and however the technical question may be, that he is wholly incapable of deserting from the service, or doing anything approaching to desertion. We have seen and read Mr. Peck's sick furlough, from what he believed to be competent authority. Whether that is right or not, we do not know, but that he acted in good faith we have the utmost confidence.

Puritans, Old and New.

We are told, in Macaulay's history of Cromwell's Protectorate, in describing the character of the Roundhead Puritans, that "they hated *bearbaiting*, not because it gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to the spectators. Indeed, they contrived to enjoy the double pleasure of tormenting both the spectators and the bear." So, remarks the Richmond *Whig*, the Yankee Puritans of the present day treat the slave and the owner of the slave. They hate slavery, not because it gives pain to the slave, but because it gives pleasure and profit to the owner. They are now endeavoring to enjoy the double pleasure of tormenting the slave and the owner of the slave. Their zeal for the abolition of slavery is not because they love the slave, but because they hate the owner of the slave.

Charleston Mercury.

DOUBTFUL RUMORS.—A gentleman who left Goldsboro' yesterday evening informs us that a report prevailed that the Yankees were advancing again and were ten miles this side of Newbern, but he added that the military authorities had received no such information and that it was not credited in military circles. A portion of the enemy's force may be encamped ten miles this side of Newbern, but we are not inclined to believe that they are advancing again so soon, though it is not likely they will remain very long quiet.

Daily Progress, 25th inst.

Lee, Beauregard and McClellan.

No one who reads the voluminous reports of Scott's campaign in Mexico can fail to observe the frequency with which special honorable mention is made of three young officers of the engineers. In his first dispatch, giving an account of the capture of Vera Cruz, Gen. Scott, after ascribing the success of this operation mainly to the engineer officers, says: "If there be anything in the form, position and arrangement of the trenches and batteries, or in the manner of their execution, it is due to the ability, devotion and unremitting zeal of these officers." Prominent among these specially named are, Captain R. E. Lee, First Lieutenant P. G. T. Beauregard and Brevet Second Lieutenant George B. McClellan.

Lee seems to have been the special favorite of the veteran general, and there is hardly a single dispatch in which his name is not honorably mentioned. Perhaps this may be owing to the fact that as he was the highest in rank, the direct execution of the more important duties was committed to him. In the reports of subordinate officers, the name of Beauregard and McClellan, with special commendations of their zeal and ability, appear with about equal frequency. We have noted nearly thirty instances of honorable mention of each of their names; and that of Lee is found quite as frequently mentioned, mainly by Scott himself.

In reading the reports of the battles in Mexico, and remembering the positions now occupied by the various officers, some curious coincidences are found. Thus, Magruder gives especial credit to Sumner, and Joseph E Johnston is warm in his commendation of Reno.—After the battle of Cherubusco, Major Loring reports to his immediate superior, Earl Van Dorn: "The rifles were accompanied throughout by the distinguished young lieutenants Beauregard, Smith and McClellan the two latter in command of a portion of the engineer corps; all, I am happy to say, bore themselves with the greatest gallantry."

At Churubusco McClellan was under the immediate command of Lt. G. W. Smith, subsequently street commissioner in New York, and now one of the generals, the highest rank in the Confederate service, superior to major-general, and nearly corresponding to marshal in the French army. Smith is especially warm in his commendations of McClellan. He says: "Lieut. McClellan, frequently detached, and several times in command of the engineer company, is entitled to the highest praise for his cool and daring gallantry on all occasions, in the actions of the 19th and 20th." And again:

"The Rifles, with Capt. Lee, of the Engineers, were reconnoitering the same works, and had gone to our right considerably further from the battery than we were." McClellan was directed to ascertain the posture of affairs, and reported that Lee was engaged with a superior force. "I ordered Lieut. McClellan," continues Smith, "to report the result of his operations to Gen. Twiggs. He did so, and on the recommendation of Lieuts. Stevens and McClellan, in which I concurred, the 1st regiment of artillery was ordered to support the Rifles. I have every reason to be more than satisfied with the daring gallantry of Lieuts. G. B. McClellan and J. G. Foster, and am much indebted to them for the efficient manner in which they performed their arduous duties on the 19th and 20th of August."

At Churubusco, McClellan was also under the immediate command of Smith, who, in his report to Capt. Mackall, (the Confederate Gen'l Mackall, we suppose, who was killed near Corinth,) says: "To Lieut. G. B McClellan, of the Engineer company, I am indebted for most important services, both as an engineer and company officer. His daring gallantry, always conspicuous, was never more clearly shown than on this occasion.—Operating most of the time separately, I relied implicitly on his judgment in all matters where I was not present, and am happy to say that the result in every case justified his decisions."

The careful reader of the whole series of dispatches respecting the campaign in Mexico, will come to the conclusion that the three men who, after the veteran commanding general, displayed the highest military talents, were the three young officers of engineers—Lee, Beauregard, and McClellan. Beauregard has not, on the whole, justified his early promise in as high a degree as the others; though it may be doubted whether the reason is not to be found in the jealousy of the Confederate authorities rather than in any want of capacity on his part. Lee and McClellan are virtually at the head of the two armies of the North and the South, and by the almost unanimous consent of both sides, they are the most capable men to fill these posts. So far as we can now judge, from the combined result of the whole series of operations in which they have been pitted against each other, McClellan has shown himself the superior. His campaign in the peninsula resulted unfavorably, it is true, but the unanimous verdict of the country is that this was owing to his plans being thwarted by men without any competent military knowledge. The success of his operations in Maryland, where he has had uncontrolled authority, vindicates the highest claim for military capacity which his friends have ever advanced for him.—*Harper's Weekly.*

From the Richmond Dispatch.

The Alabama.

The Yankee Government have sent a whole fleet of ships-of-war after the Alabama. This scourge of their commerce has stirred the soul of the entire Yankee nation to its lowest depths, and that they are low enough and deep enough the present war has fully disclosed.—That nation of privateers never speak of Capt. Semmes, of the Confederate Navy, except as a "pirate," and as a "pirate" they intend to treat him if he falls into their hands. We shall not be surprised if they swung him at the yard-arm as soon as he is captured, or, at all events, in a very short period thereafter. It is useless for us to insist that privateering is a Yankee invention, and that if Capt. Semmes has sinned in any way, it is in violating the Yankee patent. It is useless to remind them that in the whole of the last war with England their privateers swarmed on every sea, and that the ink is scarcely dry on the State paper in which their Government refused emphatically the request of the European Powers that the United States would give up the right of privateering. It is useless to urge that Capt. Semmes is a regular commissioned officer of the Confederate Navy, and not a pirate. For the very reason that he is an officer and a gentleman they would like to hang him. These and all other reasons would be unavailing to save Capt. Semmes from his threatened fate if he fell into Yankee hands. But there are certain other considerations which may have more weight and which we would briefly point out beforehand to those who are thirsting for the blood of one of their gallant officers and high-toned gentleman in the naval service of any country.

In the first place, Mrs. Glass's rule must be observed for cooking turbat—first catch your fish. The Yankee Doodles have first to catch Captain Semmes. We do not despise them as seamen. They are no great soldiers, but as sailors we have nothing to say to their disparagement. But even on their own favorite element, Captain Semmes is the master of the best man in their navy. He has handled the two single ships which have been successfully under his command in a manner which throws into the shade even the exploits of Gen'l Jones. He has made the ocean unsafe for Yankee commerce, and has hitherto baffled the best laid and most powerful organizations for his capture. It is possible he may be caught at last, for one vessel with a hundred after her would seem to have but little chance of escape—And yet we are not sure that he will be caught. He will make a bonfire yet of many a Yankee merchantman before that day comes. As to the men-of-war, when he cannot fight them he will run, and when he cannot run he will fight. And such a fight as he will make! If he is only so fortunate as to meet one of them at a time, there will be one ship less in the Yankee navy. But we trust he may be apprised of the odds coming against him, and make his way to some neutral port, ready to dart out again at the first opportunity, and illuminate the sea with a hundred more blazing Yankee wrecks.

Even supposing the adventurous Captain to be caught, there is still another argument to save him from the halter in the certainty of retaliation a hundred fold for his fate. The Yankees need not expect that any wrong done Capt. Semmes will be passed over by the Confederate Government. As we have said before, he is a regularly commissioned officer of the Government, acting under its authority, and if he should be hung a hundred Yankee officers would be swung in retaliation. We are making prisoners of the enemy's officers in every battle, and the fortunes of war may again throw large numbers in our hands. So let not the Yankees exult prematurely over the fate of Captain Semmes, whom they have got to catch before they hang, and whom, if they hang, will be accompanied to the shades by as many Yankee officers, with broken necks, as the fate of battles throws into our hands.

The Late Fight—The Forty Eighth North Carolina.

Editors of Express: Will you please publish the following list of killed and wounded officers, of the 48th Regiment N. C. T., for the benefit of their friends, and oblige

ONE OF THEM.

Killed.—Lt. Peter Plyler, Co E.

Wounded.—Lt. Col. S. H. Walkup, slightly on right hip; Maj. A. A. Hill, slightly in the right shoulder; Lt. Prim, Co. C severely in right shoulder; Lt. Walker, Co. C, very slightly, on left shoulder; Capt. Dowd, through left foot; Lieut. Guy, Co. F, slightly in arm; Lt. Tysor. Co. G, slightly in hand; Lt. Heitman, Co. H, right arm broke; Lt. Beasley, Co. H, through left thigh; Lt. Smith, Co. H, slightly in face; Lt. Dulice, Co. I, right leg broke and amputated; Lt. Austin, Co. I, dangerously in mouth; Lt. Stafford, Co. K, slightly in calf of leg; Lt. Ramsar, dangerously in head since dead; Lt. Billog, Co. K, slightly in left hip.

The Cotton Famine—Progress of the Great English Revolution caused by the War.

Yesterday very nearly £5,000 was received at the Mansion House towards the relief of the distressed people, making in a single week £32 760 and upwards. The committee will hold their next meeting to morrow, and will probably send the whole of this large sum into the famine stricken districts, apportioning it carefully among the several towns and villages, having regard to the circumstances of each as disclosed in the reports furnished by the local relief committees. Up to last evening 2,264 bales, boxes and bundles in all, containing all manner of clothing, blankets and bedding, had arrived at the depot of the Mansion House committee, at Bridewell Hospital, Bridge street, Blackfriars. Of these 175 came on Tuesday and 140 yesterday. Altogether 169 enormous bales, carefully sorted and packed, have been dispatched into Lancashire and Cheshire.—From the first the project of the committee to collect clothing has been successful to a degree far beyond their expectations, sanguine as these were.

The metropolitan community in all directions have taken up the remarkable spirit, as have also the people in many of the neighboring towns. In some places committees have been formed, occasionally of ladies, for the collection of wearing apparel, which is sent at intervals to Bridewell, and thence to Lancashire.—Amazing quantities of blankets, flannel, linsey and the like have been delivered at the depot from time to time.

Yesterday a public meeting was held in the Town Hall, Manchester, for the purpose of taking into consideration the distress existing in the manufacturing districts, and the propriety of taking steps to institute a further and more satisfactory canvass of the boroughs of Manchester and Salford for subscriptions in aid of the Central Fund established for the relief of that distress. There was a large attendance. In the absence of the Mayor, who is ill, the chair was taken by Mr. Goadsby, the Ex-Mayor. Among the gentlemen present were Mr. Bazley, M. P., Malcolm Ross, Mr. Robert Gladstone, Mr. Thomas Clegg, &c., &c.

The Chairman said that, according to Mr. Farnall's returns, on the 8th of November, there were 237 000 persons receiving relief in twenty-seven unions, being an increase of 13 000 as compared with the previous week. In addition there were sixty-five local committees, of which forty one were, on the 9th instant, receiving 93,000 unemployed people, making a total of 330. 000 receiving relief from the guardians of the poor and the various local committees. This number was increasing at the rate of 13,000 per week. Anything more startling or fearfully calamitous history did not record as connected with the manufacturing industry. If it were true, as McCullough had said, that the manufacturing industry of Lancashire fought the battles of the Peninsular war, then surely the people of Lancashire, in an exigency like the present, arising from no fault of their own, had a clear claim not only upon those immediately surrounding, but also upon the entire United Kingdom. (Applause) To meet this fearful distress there was on Monday last, little more than £70,000 in hand—a sum totally inadequate to the necessities of the occasion. (Hear, hear)

Mr. T. B Potter, M. P., in a letter, said: "Parliament will doubtless soon be called together, and probably government aid be granted A well-devised scheme of emigration also will, in my opinion, have to be then considered, for this cotton difficulty may last for years, if, as I believe the two great antagonistic principles of free labor and slave labor are, by the will of Providence, to be now brought to issue in the great struggle going on in America. There is one subject on which I will venture the expression of my opinion, although I hold it to be almost needless in a public meeting of the men of Manchester. It is that I trust no one will be misled by the false idea that intervention by force of arms can obtain cotton. A friendly remonstrance and an effort to obtain a modification of the law or blockade may do good. Let them by all means be tried. I shall feel obliged if you will double the amount of my subscription of £500, and I hope and trust all classes will now respond to the call of duty

Mr. Bazley, M. P, moved the following resolution:

That this meeting, while recognizing the exertions already made in Manchester and Salford to meet the pressure of the existing distress in the cotton districts, is of opinion that still greater and more systematic efforts is necessary to provide for the increasing poverty resulting from the continued want of employment.

London Times, Nov. 20

Act for the Purchase of Provisions.

PASSED AT THE LATE SESSION OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same*, That the Governor be authorized to appoint agents, at a fixed compensation, to purchase corn, rice, bacon and other provisions, and have the same transported for safe keeping to such points as he may select.

SEC. 2 *Be it further enacted* That the provisions so purchased shall be sold, under the direction of the Governor, at such prices as will cover the cost and expenses, to agents appointed by the County Courts to purchase supplies for the poor, or the families of soldiers in service, and if there be an excess beyond the demand for this purpose, then to the commissaries or agents of the army.

SEC. 3. *Be it further enacted*, That the agents appointed under this act be required to enter into bond with approved security, payable to the State of North Carolina, in such sums as the Governor may direct, conditioned for the faithful discharge of their duties, and accounting for the funds which may come into their hands.

SEC. 4. *Be it further enacted*, That a sum not exceeding five hundred thousand dollars be appropriated for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of this act.

SEC. 5 *Be it further enacted*, That each and every agent so appointed and acting under the provisions of this statute, shall render an account quarterly, on the first day of January, April, July and October, of all his receipts and disbursements under his agency as aforesaid, and shall pay into the Public Treasury any balance or sum of money found to be due from him.

SEC. 6 *Be it further enacted*, That this act shall be in force from and after its ratification.

Gallant Exploit of Capt. Whitford's Company.

Capt. J. N. Whitford's company pitched into the Yankee gunboats on their return from Kinston to Newbern with telling effect. Expecting the boats to return Capt. Whitford posted his men immediately on the river bank, north side, about twelve miles from Newbern, and the first boat to make its appearance was a common side wheel steamboat, while three gunboats were a short distance in the rear. The side wheel boat carried one gun and a number of officers and men on board. When sufficiently near the order was given to fire, and though two of the gunboats just rounded a bend in the river close by opened on Capt. Whitford's small band with grape and canister, they continued to load and fire until the first boat had not men enough left to work the guns on deck, and the killed and wounded were piled up around the gun and on the upper deck. As the two nearest gunboats came in range they were opened on by the company and a number killed on each. A participant in the affair is positive that from 50 to 75 of the Yankees must have been killed while not a man was hurt on our side.

Capt. Whitford retired and the boats with their dead and wounded proceeded on to Newbern.

One boat has been up the river since which was seen by a portion of Capt. Whitford's Company, but the decks were so protected by bales of hay piled upon each other that not a Yankee's head could be seen, and hence no damage could be done to them with small arms, but a six pounder would have lifted the hulk out of the water. None of these boats are iron clad and light artillery well handled would tear them all to pieces.

Daily Progress, 23d inst.

A NEW STATE.—The establishment of Western Virginia into a new State by the Yankee Congress is one of the many exhibitions of Black Republican contempt for law and justice which Joe Segar may consider it compatible with his dignity to argue against, but which Virginia can only reply to with the sword. She will accept the question as the Yankees put it, on the ground of might, and not of right, and will only consent to it when she is so thoroughly subjugated that she has no longer the power of resistance. The Yankees may help themselves to a State, as they have to everything else that they could lay their hands on, but it is a temporary usurpation, which must end before peace can be restored to the country. Not one atom of Virginia's soil, not an acre even of the Panhandle will be surrendered by Virginia to the United States or any other Government. No peace can ever be made which impairs to the amount of one atom of dust the integrity of Virginia's soil. It is very true that we are not able at this moment to dispossess the enemy from our territory, but we are growing stronger and the United States weaker with every hour of the war. The hand of a just God is already manifest in the wonderful successes vouchsafed our arms, and the time will come when not only every Yankee will be driven from Virginia soil, but the mongrel traitors of the Pierpoint dynasty chased over the Ohio, never again to plant their feet upon the soil they have desecrated with their Judas treason. We trust that the time is not distant, and when it does come let the traitors beware!—*Rich. Dispatch.*

GOLDSBORO', N. C.,
December 21st, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:

Having seen several erroneous accounts of the burning of Neuse Bridge, 9 miles South of Goldsboro' in the notice of the 19th inst., I am desirous of presenting to the public a true statement of the affair.

As Commander of the Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road Guards, I had 37 of my men under my charge on that occasion, and we were there after all had left the bridge. It was not fired by the hands of any person, it was fired on the top within 20 feet of the Southern end, by the bursting of a shell thereon by the enemy. I will observe that these shells are furnished with a cap and explode when the cap comes in contact with any hard substance, hence the explosion took place immediately when it came in contact with the roof of the bridge.

I remained until the roof was falling in, when I received orders to form my Company and march in the rear of the artilery, which I did, and subsequently returned to the bridge to my first position, under a heavy fire. I saw the trestle fall in and soon the firing ceased. Three out of the six men who are said to have fired the bridge, fell by the fire of my men and none of them got within 50 yards of the bridge.

J. J. BRADBURY,
Capt. W. & W. R. R. Guards

For the Journal.

CAMP 51ST REG'T N. C. TROOPS,
Near Goldsboro', N. C., Dec. 19th, 1862.

A meeting was called in Co. H, 51st Regiment N. C. T., for the purpose of expressing our deepest sorrows and sympathies at the loss of our friends and fellow soldiers—Nathan Little and William P. Frink, who fell in the battle near Goldsboro' on Wednesday, December 17th, 1862.

Lieut. Jacob Bamberger was requested to act as Chairman and Lt. J. A. Meares as Secretary. On motion Serg't Brown, Corp'l Maultsby and Private G. W. Lennon were appointed as a Committee to report resolutions to express the sympathies of the Company, and how sensitive they feel the loss of these our friends, who fell so nobly in the defence of their country.

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God, in his providence, to take from our midst our friends and fellow-soldiers, privates Nathan Little and Wm. P. Frink, therefore be it

Resolved, That we very sensitively feel the loss of our friends Little and Frink, who were always at their post and ever ready and willing to do whatever duty assigned to them.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathise with the families and friends of the deceased, at the heavy loss they sustained at the bereavement of their beloved friends, for they have not only been dutiful as soldiers in the defence of their country, but are also known to have been ever faithful and good in their respective functions as husbands and fathers. By their upright and meritorious conduct they gained the good will and well wishes of all who knew them in camp and at home.

Resolved, That by the death of these men the Southern Confederacy has lost two of its best soldiers, their families kind husbands and fathers, and the country good and faithful citizens.

Resolved, That the Secretary be requested to send a copy of these resolutions to the Wilmington *Journal* for publication, and also to the families of the bereaved.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

JACOB BAMBERGER, Chairman.

J. A. MEARES, Sec'y.

51st of Killed and Wounded North Carolinians

In Maj Gen. D. H. Hill's Division, in the Battle of Fredericksburg, December 13th and 14th, 1862.

1ST NORTH CAROLINA.

Co pady A.—Wounded—Serg't Johnson, slightly. Killed—Private W S Wyrick

Company B.—Wounded—Lieut W W Vanney, severely; Privates H S Vanney, slightly; J Johnson, slightly.

Company C.—Wounded—Private E L Robinson, slightly.

Company F.—Wounded—Private R J Askew, slightly.

Company G.—Wounded—Private B S Davenport, slightly.

Company I.—Wounded—Private R Moody, severely.

Company K—Wounded—Privates L M White, severely; Wm Mathews, do; Wm Jackson, slightly; Jno King, do; D Dickens, do; Jno Brown, do; Wm Floyd, do; W H Shower, do.

3D NORTH CAROLINA.

Company A.—Killed—Private George Tyson.

2D NORTH CAROLINA.

Company F.—Killed—Private J S Clark.

Company I.—Killed—Private J H Ryan.

Company D.—Killed—Private W Jarvis.

Company A.—Killed—Privates ——— Bradley. Wounded—L Sills.

Company B—Wounded—Lieut J C Gorman, Serg't. J Forbes.

Company C—Wounded—Corp't T C Ellis.

Company I.—Wounded—Privates E Lassiter, W Overman.

Company B.—Wounded—Corp'l J C Winstead, Private R Boyett.

Company E—Wounded—Serg't W A Stevenson, Privates W Fowler, J Burk.

Company F.—Wounded—Corp'l ——— Blount, Private J Peterson.

Company G—Wounded—Corp'l ——— Kounce, Private J Rhodes.

Company I.—Wounded—Lieut S Taylor.

4TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company E.—Killed—Capt Jas Carter.

Company A.—Killed—Private W A Lenly.

Company F.—Killed—Private J A Lasser.

Company H.—Killed—M M Puryer.

Company A.—Wounded—Capt W S Davidson, Privates J J Ingraham, L N Allen, F M Morrison, Corporal D C Hunter.

Company B.—Wounded—Sergeant I A Cowan, Private B S Ingraham.

Company C.—Sergeant J J Troutman, Corporal S F Paterson; Privates E Barkley, J H Campbell, J A Garrison, W S Waugh.

Company E—Wounded—Privates James H Brickell, Appleton Squires.

Company F.—Wounded—Lieut. T E Thomson; Privates B B Rhodes, T D Night.

Company H.—Wounded—Corporal J G Powell.

Company I.—Wounded—Lieut J B Crawford; Privates Thomas H Brantley, John E Rhoe, N P Prusser, E J Daniels

Company K.—Wounded—Lieut A N Wiseman; Privates —— Beaver, J F Thomson.

14TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company A.—Wounded—Private M Tucker, slightly.

Company B.—Wounded—Corporal H J Davis, "

Company C.—Wounded—Privates Bowman, Threadgill, slightly.

Company H.—Wounded—Sergeant Avett, slightly.

Company K.—Wounded—Sergeant Bodeker, slightly; Privates Bell Champion, Candle, slightly.

30TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company C.—Wounded—Private John C Battle, slightly.

Company D.—Wounded—Privates Elias D Allen, severely; W S Lumley, Elijah Wilkins, slightly.

Company F.—Wounded—Privates Jesse Little, James Mayo, slightly; D McDougald, serious ly.

Company I.—Wounded—Private Alsey M Joyner, slightly.

Company K.—Wounded—Privates W S Hood, A S Dearmond, W D Russell, slightly.

5TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company I—Killed—Lieut Robert H Pulley.

Company A—Wounded—Private Belus Jones.

Company G—Wounded—Samuel Edwards.

Company C—Wounded—Nathaniel Faulk.

Company K—Missing—Sergeant George Miller.

12TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company D—Wounded—Private Thomas Stone.

Company I—Wounded—Private E A Spearrin.

Company K—Wounded—Privates Charles Camp, Jno. Fellman, George Brooke.

20TH NORTH CAROLINA.

Company C—Wounded—Privates W H Ezzy, Moses Green.

Company H—Wounded—Private J S Gregory.

Company C—Missing—Wm J Riddick, B Darden.

Company B—Wounded—Private B Hevis.

23D NORTH CAROLINA.

Company B—Wounded—Private J Wilson.

Company E—Wounded—Private J T Burchett.

Company K—Wounded—Lieut Wm L Torrence.

PRESENTATION.—Some wealthy planters in Texas have presented General Magruder with a splendid riding horse. The following is his letter of acceptance:

HEADQ'S DISTRICT OF TEXAS,
NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA,
Houston, Dec. 7, 1862.

Messrs. John Rugely, John Duncan, and others:

Gentlemen—I have the honor to return you my grateful acknowledgments for the kind sentiments expressed in your letter of yesterday, and accept your present of the noble charger with pleasure.

Sustained by the confidence of the people of Texas, I do not doubt the repulse of the enemy from every portion of her soil.

It may be the work of time, and its accomplishment may call for many sacrifices and an enduring fortitude. None know how to make the former more freely, or to manifest the latter more nobly than the *men of Texas*; and if, in the darkest hour, any should falter or despond, their leader needs but point to the *women of Texas* to inspire courage and stimulate revenge.

This holy influence—the inspiration of mothers, wives and daughters—has given our cause an irresistable strength; and were the enemy a thousand fold more numerous, would ensure us the victory in the defence of our homes With you and with them is my whole heart—the honor of our country and the public safety my only thought, and such abilities as I possess will be devoted to their preservation, with unwearied energy and entire confidence of success.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. BANKHEAD MAGRUDER,
General Comd'g, &c.

Kentucky secessionists are being shipped South from Louisville. Three hundred and fifteen left on the Bella Creole on the 2d instance, and two hundred and fifty more were brought on the same day from Lexington.

Another Yankee Account of the London Times.

The London *Times* of December 1st, publishes another interesting letter from its special correspondent in Richmond. We make the following extracts:

In the annals of civilized warfare such harmony in support of a war has never been approached. The women are a never-failing source of wonder and admiration to the stranger, and next to the women in earnestness are the clergy, and especially those of the Romish faith. It is absurd to talk of such a word as earnestness being applicable to the colored race, but, to the fullest extent of their powers, detestation of the Yankee is expressed by the negroes.

In a former letter from the North I expressed the opinion that Mr. Davis was the ablest living American; that impression is more than confirmed by intercourse with him. The President is one of those calm, firm, undemonstrative men, inclining to reticence, but, if interested, easily led on to animated conversation, who belong to a type which, strange to say, seems to abound in the South, and is at variance with the imputed impulsiveness of these children of the sun.

In many interviews with Northern men of mark it has never been my fortune to encounter one whose mind was not made in the same mould with that of his fellows, who had not traveled along the same Macadamized road of learning along which, though pursuing it to different lengths, the twenty millions of the North undeviatingly advance. An interview with President Davis reveals to you an American with striking originality whose mind has made its own road as it journeyed, who has thoughtfully profited by his own experiences, and got beyond the set phrases and the primers which circumscribe vigor and reach of thought. Each word is slow, weighty, and luminous, the countenance and voice agreeable and convincing, the mouth one of the firmest that ever was set in mortal head. The President looks spare and worn, but speaks cheerfully of his health. There is nothing to justify the repeated allegations of Northern papers that he is physically at his last gasp.

A month in the Confederacy has taught me what a tremendous power, beyond the unanimous resistance of the inhabitants, the North in contending against in the vast dimensions of the area it is striving to subdue. I have hitherto but grazed the edges of the great State of Virginia, but in order to do this day after day has been spent in the saddle, hundreds of miles have been ridden, and a notion of the difficulty of advancing an army has been gained from the experience of a single horseman seeking food and shelter for his horse and himself. From Gen. Lee's advanced posts four days (three in the saddle and one on the railroad) are required for the journey to Richmond, though the distance is less than two hundred miles. But the rocky roads of the Blue Ridge make thirty miles on horseback a good day's journey. As for food and forage, it is almost as difficult to procure as in Central Africa.

The confidence generally entertained here, that if Gen. McClellan should advance it will be to his ruin, is based upon the fact that no such army as that now commanded by Gen. Lee has ever been in the field to oppose him since the birth of the Confederacy. Whenever the history of this war is fully written, the world will be aghast at the disparity of forces with which battle after battle has been won by Southern Generals, and especially by Gen. Jackson. The best commentary upon the Maryland campaign is found in the two facts that Harper's Ferry, with 12 000 men and an untold number of guns and abundant munitions of war, fell, almost without costing a life, into the hands of its assailants, and that seven weeks have this day elapsed since the battle of Sharpsburg without any serious attempt being made by Gen McClellen to provoke another battle.

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It is hard to expect that a state which, like Virginia, has borne the heat and burden of the war, which has laid bare her bosom to the smiter and submitted to sacrifices hardly paralleled on earth, should look with patience upon the lukewarm zeal of other rich and powerful States, and accept their lip service as equal to her heart's blood. In the annals of the Old Dominion there will be no loftier page than that which tells how month after month the war which established the independence of the South was fought on her willing soil; how Lee, and Jackson, and Stuart, and a hundred others, were among her chosen sons, and how, upon every battle-field, rivers of the best blood of Virginia were freely shed rather than abandon the title to independence which finds its expression in her fierce motto of "*Sic Semper Tyrannis.*"

In one respect there need be little anxiety entertained in Europe about the pompous proclamation in which President Lincoln announces that after the 1st of January next all slaves in the States then in rebellion will be set free. From the very first dawn of this war that proclamation has been practically enforced. There remains no power to enforce it in January, 1863, which was not invoked and employed in January, 1862.

It is remarked, after the experience of eighteen months of warfare, that the smooth-bore rifle is generally preferred by the Southern soldiers to the Enfield or Springfield. The Confederates do not believe in long shots, and seldom fire until within two hundred yards of their enemy. At this distance the constant tendency of the rifled musket is to throw its ball too high. It is asserted that in the battles around this town traces of the musket balls fired by the Confederates indicate an average height of from three to six feet above the ground, whereas the Federal bullets ranged at a height of from six feet to nine feet. There is not a question that a vast majority of the Federal bullets go high above their opponents head.

It is most creditable to the Confederacy to remark how, under all the pressure of their circumstances, public liberty has never been sacrificed, the *habeas corpus* act never suspended. As an instance, I may mention, that there are two journals published daily in this town, which animadvert upon the President and his Cabinet, and upon the Governor of Virginia, in language which could scarcely be surpassed by the New York Herald. It has been better to put up with the inconvenience of their strictures, and with the apparent manifestations of dissension thus exhibited to the North, than to suppress or interfere with the freedom of the press. But one effect of this tolerance is observed in the fact that nearly all the quotations copied into Northern papers from the Richmond press are extracted from these two journals, and the appearance of dissension, which has no real existence, is thus delusively presented to Northern eyes.

POINTED PREACHING.—Father Moody was an eccentric man. He had in his congregation a Colonel Ingraham, a wealthy farmer, who had kept his large stock of corn from the market in hopes of raising the price. The pastor heard of it, and resolved to make a public attack upon the transgressor. One Sabbath he read for his text, "He that withholdeth the corn, the people shall curse him; but blessings shall be upon the head of him that selleth it," Prov. xi: 26. Colonel Ingraham could not but know to whom reference was made, but he held up his head and faced his pastor with a look of stolid unconsciousness. Father Moody went on with very strong remarks, became still warmer and touched the Colonel still more closely, "who, however, still held up his head, apparently determined not to feel." At last the preacher lost all patience, and cried out, "Colonel Ingraham, you know that I mean you: why don't you hang down your head?"

WOUNDED AND KILLED.—It takes but little space in the columns of the daily papers; but, oh! what long household stories and biographies are every one of these strange names that we read over and forget!

"Wounded and killed!" Some eye reads the name to whom it is dear as life, and some heart is struck or broken with the blow made by that name among the list.

It's our Henry, it's our John, or our James or Thomas, that lies with his poor broken limbs at the hospital, or white and still, and with ghastly face on the battle-field. Alas! for the eyes that read! alas for the hearts that feel!

"He was my pretty boy, that I've sung to sleep so many times in my arms!" says the poor mother, bowing her head in anguish that cannot be uttered. "He was my brave, noble husband, the father of my little orphan children!" Sobs the stricken wife. "He was my darling brother, that I loved so, that I was so proud of," murmurs the sister, amid her tears; and so the terrible stroke falls on homes throughout the land.

"Killed and wounded!" Every name in that list is a lightning stroke to some heart and breaks like thunder over some house, and falls a long black shadow upon some hearthstone.

GOLDSBORO', N. C., Dec. 26th, 1862.

Messrs Fulton & Price:

SIRS:—Allow me through the colums of your Journal, to return my thanks in behalf of myself and Company, to the citizens of Sampson County for the timely donation of blankets, socks, &c., and also for the fine Christmas dinner which revived and gave us renewed energy to labor for the good of our country.

I am sirs, your obedient servant

GEORGE W. MARSH,
Capt. Com'dg Co. A 61st Regi